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proved city and
property; lowest rates; loans made with d
and interest. The Northern Counties Investment
(limited), FRED J. SMITH, Agent, Fome

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At the Very Lowest Prices,
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For the Seasons
OF 1891.
Full Line Ingrains, all Shades.
New Goods, New Goods, New Goods,
Estimates Cheerfully Given.
J. W. WHOMES,
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and bonnets reshaped in any style
or rich plumes dyed a brilliant black, at
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GENTLEMEN HAVING SEEN
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A DAMS BROS., DENTISTS, REELES
to 298 N. Main. Opp. Temple Block.
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"Cooking School."
 Mrs. S. W. Knight, who has most
 fully conducted cooking schools
 East and South, and also had charge

The first lecture, "Bread Making to all interested, will be given Tuesday, February 3, at 3 p. m. at St. Vincent Sixth and Hill streets, in the rear of the way Market. The ladies having the

pende largely upon good cooking, but the price for the course at the table for the low sum of \$1. This course, consisting of bread-making, soups, salads, drink, fruit and roasting, entrees and desserts, has always been \$5 in other cities.

The indoctrinement of the following
will insure the success of the school:
C. M. Severance, Mrs. J. E. Holm-
Mrs. J. A. Wells, Mrs. Anna S.
Mrs. Elderkin, Mrs. Charles J. Ellis,
J. Stephens, Mrs. J. C. Newton, Mr.
Lee, Mrs. Dr. Cochran, Mrs.
Szigethy, Mrs. Charles T. Parsons.

Clearing-house Report.
Following is the report of the London clearing house for the week ending January 24, 1891:

	Exchanges.	Balance.
Monday.....	\$150,660.48	\$

Tuesday.....	118,204.98
Wednesday.....	93,461.05
Thursday.....	91,980.19
Friday.....	69,582.94
Saturday.....	174,574.55
Total.....	\$698,532.87

For the corresponding period 1961

Pickpocket Captured.
Charles Johnson was locked up at the police station yesterday afternoon on a charge of robbery. The fellow was detected in the act of picking the pocket of a woman.

Mrs. R. B. Young of Pasadena Downey avenue station, and was by the lady's husband, who turned to the railroad authorities, who him until the arrival of Detective Two ladies, Mrs. S. C. Arnold and Nellie McKnight, saw Johnson put in Mrs. Young's pocket. He had tried to pick the pockets of these

[illegible]

hitherto unheard of in similar business transactions. It was nothing more, nor less, than an advertisement in which the Edwin Company, in proof of the curative power of Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla, offered for a limited period to submit it to the terrific test of the "Edwin Company's Sarsaparilla Test."

DEAR SIR: I accepted your offer to
merits of your vegetable remedy in my
aches, and called for a bottle and got
was troubled for a long time, and
the little of me.

honestly everything, with the exception of Joy's Vegetable Sansaparilla acted like magic, and the first bottle relieved me of the worst cases of sick headaches I had.

MRS. M. B. P.
16 Prospect Place, San Francisco

We will from time to time publish these letters. It is doubtful if any reader before successfully submitted severe yet convincing ordeal.

To Whom It May Concern:
Mr. Albert D. Thomas, formerly special agent for the MUTUAL SURANCE COMPANY of New York, has been appointed by me as Superintendent and Sole Managing Agent for the company in Los Angeles, San Bernardino, Orange, San Diego, with headquarters in Los Angeles.

FIRST values
national
and money

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1956

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Security,
CRAW-

in this country. In the world, the value of the bonds issued by the company in the world has exceeded one hundred and fifty million dollars. For any information, the company will be glad to furnish the companies, rates or the current cost or description of the investment in bonds life or endowment insurance issued by this company, apply to the company's agents or a friend.

ALBERT D. THOMAS

Telephone 29. 214 S. Br
RESIDENCE ADDRESS:
Telephone 15. 303 S. Ch

Remember.

Between Third and Fourth street,
you will find Dr. Charles A. White,
dentist in Artificial Teeth. The
using Engine Power in this oil.

specimens at the door. Lady also
habla Español.

LOS ANGELES TIMES.

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CORRESPONDENCE solicited from all quarters. Timely local topics and news given preference. Cultivate brevity, timeliness and a clear and pointed style. Use one side of the sheet only, write plainly, and send real names for the private information of the Editor. Anonymous communications rejected.

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THE TIMES has been designated by the City Council as the paper to publish the Ordinances and other city official advertising.

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Vol. XIX, No. 50

FACTS FOR THE MILLION.

The triple-sheet Annual Trade Number of THE TIMES is now ready. It is nothing less than a mine of information about Los Angeles and Southern California, as can be seen by an inspection of its contents. It is precisely the publication for inquirers about this country. Citizens can accomplish a good work by mailing it in quantities.

PRICES OF THE ANNUAL:	
Single copies, postage prepaid.....	\$ 10
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A JOINT resolution has passed the Nebraska House instructing the Congressional delegation to demand immediate foreclosure of the Government mortgage against the Union Pacific Railroad.

The production of the precious metals during 1890, in the States and Territories west of the Missouri River, including British Columbia, was: gold \$32,156,916; silver \$62,930,831; copper \$20,569,092; and lead \$11,569,571. California's gold production was a little less than \$10,000,000.

The area of Japan is 148,046 square miles. The area of California is 153,380 square miles. The population of Japan, according to a census taken last year, was 40,072,020, while the population of California is only about 1,250,000. At this rate there is room in California for about 42,000,000 people.

In reply to an inquiry regarding the condition of the Kansas sufferers, Mr. H. C. Whitehead sends us the following extract from the Kansas City Star, which is all the information on the subject that we have up to date:

The House this morning passed the Senate concurrent resolution, providing for a supply of coal to be sent to the destitute of Northwestern Kansas from the State Penitentiary coal mines. Mr. Wagner of Phillips county said that the demand was very urgent for immediate relief to these settlers. There are twelve inches of snow in the tier of counties which first asked aid from the State, and fuel must be forwarded to them at once.

At a recent general convention of the National Board of Trade, representing Boards of Trade and kindred commercial organizations from the various States, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, that the National Board of Trade recommends to Congress the revision of the present census and statistical legislation, and the immediate provision for future enumerations, with a view to better service and greater efficiency.

Resolved, that a committee be appointed to draft a bill and present the same to Congress, contemplating permanence of statistical and enumerative officials and a proper separation of the times in which enumeration of population required by the Constitution and the collection of general statistical information is made.

In furtherance of the object cited, Congress is petitioned to examine the proposition to establish a permanent census office and to report to Congress a plan therefor.

The wholesale merchants of Los Angeles, who signed a petition in favor of county division, showed little practical business sense. It is understood that they signed, not because they favor the scheme, but because pressure was brought to bear upon them by customers in and around Pomona. Now, there are certainly at least twice as many customers of these houses in the city and county of Los Angeles, who are opposed to revision. Suppose these people should say to the merchants: "We will not deal with you, because you signed that petition." This would bring the question very close home to them. Besides this, it was to have been expected that these merchants would have exhibited a little more pride in the county in which they reside and which it is now proposed to dismember.

THE ORANGE GROWERS—THEIR SIDE OF THE CASE.

The orange-growers held their second meeting at the Chamber of Commerce yesterday and took further steps toward the formation of a permanent organization to be known as the Fruit Growers' Union of Southern California. It is proposed to incorporate a company and, if satisfactory arrangements can be made with correspondents in eastern and western markets, it is probable that the association will ship a considerable part of this season's orange crop. From the energy and unanimity which the growers exhibit, it is manifest that they are in dead earnest, and feel that it is time for them to make common cause for their common good.

Much has been said through the columns of local papers during the past week to show that the orange-buyers now located here are the best friends the producers have, and, "as necessary as the ground upon which they grow their fruit," but the assertion is hardly proven as yet—at least the orange-farmers don't seem to think so, or they would not proceed with such singleness of purpose to form a protective association. The fact is that orange-buyers are like any other class of men who deal in goods, wares and merchandise. They buy as low as they can, and sell as high as they can, and upon the margin thus secured depends their prosperity. There is no self-sacrificing friendship either way, and perhaps the less sentiment wasted in this matter of business the better.

Recently the buyers held a meeting and formed a quasi organization. They agreed upon and published a scale for grading oranges, by which they are to reject all "culls," all fruit which exceeds a certain size, as well as all damaged and imperfect fruit. They also adopted a certain form of contract which they proposed that the growers should be required to sign in making sales to them. It is claimed that the growers of Riverside are invited to meet with them when they decided these matters of mutual importance, but they failed to do so. As to the growers of Los Angeles and other counties it is not in evidence that they were offered or given any voice in the matter. This, on the face of it, looks like a juxta-hand proposition—all on the side of the buyers.

Following this rather arbitrary pronouncement are the suspicious circumstances that there has been a concerted movement this year to "bear" the orange market. Buyers who, in former years, have gone scurrying over the country, visiting orchards, making bids on crops and closing contracts, have remained with folded hands this year, evidently waiting for the growers to hunt them up and accept such terms as might be offered. One grower stated in the meeting yesterday that he has a crop of about fifty carloads, and that thus far he has received but one offer for his fruit, and that only 30 cents per box. He strongly suspected that a combination had been formed among the buyers and the territory allotted to different members, so that there might be no competition for his fruit, leaving him at the mercy of the ring. In other localities offerings have been ridiculously low, and few, if any contracts have yet been drawn.

In view of all these circumstances it is no wonder that the growers have become suspicious and feel that it is high time for them to take heroic measures.

Five years ago much the same condition of affairs existed. The orange industry languished and buyers became ungraciously independent and dictatorial. They were not disposed then to offer more than 50 cents a box for fruit. The growers late in the season realized the unpleasant predicament which they were in and at once formed a protective union, with a reliable and astute man at the head of it. That season the organization established connections with the markets of the country and disposed of some 1300 carloads of fruit. Fair prices were obtained, most of the shippers were satisfied, and at the close of the season, a rebate was secured from the railroad company, which paid all of the expenses of the organization and returned to the producers a dividend of about \$25 per carload. The result of that experiment in cooperation was eminently satisfactory. Under the stimulus of such an "eye opener" the buyers immediately reformed their methods, and the following season were prepared to pay good prices.

Now it is not much wonder that the growers think it well while to try the experiment over again, and if they move along with equal enterprise and unanimity, it is probable that they will be just as handsomely rewarded. It is of the utmost importance to Southern California that orange-growing should continue, as it has been, a highly profitable industry. It is the constant boast of our newspapers that here a man can make more from a farm of ten acres than he could in the East from one hundred and sixty acres. Orange growing is today one of the greatest sources of creative wealth which we possess. The past season the growers of all kinds of fruits secured phenomenally profitable returns, and when the millions of dollars of fresh capital thus brought into the State were distributed, how it helped to pay mortgages and restore good times! With the farmers and fruit-growers prosperous all are prosperous; confidence in land values is restored; immigration is invited; development is fostered; trade is revived, and the cities no less than the country join in the grand march toward prosperity.

Shall we then begrudge the men who have labored hard and who have gone patiently through reverses and self-denials these many years in order to create this wealth and confer this prosperity upon the community the need of profit which they deserve? Out upon any syndicate, ring or combination which seeks to cripple the industry by absorbing from it an undue share of the profit!

If the orange growers are right, we hope they will go ahead and keep up

THE FRECK COINAGE BILL.

What the Measure Is—Its Probable Fate.

(San Francisco Call.)
 Briefly stated, the Free Coinage Bill passed by the Senate declares that a dollar shall consist of 412½ grains of standard silver or 25.8 grains of standard gold, these coins being pronounced legal tender for all debts public and private. The mint officials are authorized to refuse silver deposits of less value than \$100 or bullion so base as to be unsuitable for the operations of the mint. The certificates to be issued are not to be less than \$1 nor more than \$100 and to be redeemable in coinage of standard value. The certificates, like the coins, are to be receivable for all taxes and dues to the United States, and shall be legal tender for the payment of all debts public and private. The Senate having declared itself, there are quite a number who ask, "What will Read do?" A prominent western Republican silver man, a member of the Coinage Committee and a friend of the Speaker, recently declared that the bill would go to the Coinage Committee and would be reported to the House. Further members of the committee went out-and-out for the free coinage men, and he believed enough more votes could be secured to report the bill favorably. If the bill was not reported within a reasonable time a motion would be made to discharge the committee and take the bill up for action in the House. While it has been maintained by the Speaker in the past that such a motion could not properly be made under the rules, the House could, nevertheless, overrule this decision, as it did when the last Silver Bill was referred to the Coinage Committee, without formal notice to the House, and adopt such a course as the majority sees fit to take. Will the bill be altered in any material feature? Inasmuch as there are some financiers who are not opposed to the free coinage of the product of our own silver mines, it is possible that their suggestion to levy a duty of 10 to 20 per cent. on foreign silver will be acted upon.

No Bosses Need Apply.
 (San Francisco Bulletin.)
 Certain parties are trying to fasten themselves on the Republican party as bosses. These parties have no right to take the name of the party and call it an organization. It is ridiculous to think of them in the relation of leaders. They have not contributed anything to the thought or the policy of the party. They are, so far as this city is concerned, merely obscure local politicians, who have no social or political standing in the community. Crimmins and Kelly, or either of them, cannot become bosses unless by the weakness of the Republicans now in office. With every place conceded to their henchmen their power will grow. The boss without obedient followers is an impossibility. His strength is usually measured by the number of men he can control. It is reported that Republicans both here and at Sacramento are growing impatient over the importunities of these men. Republicans in office in this city are said to be treating their pretensions with scant courtesy. It is only the party of wisdom that should do so. If bosses grow up in the Republican party these officials will go down. The punishment that was served out to the Democracy in the last election, mainly because of its slavish subservience to a boss, will fall in a still more severe form on the Republican party if it should allow itself to become boss-ridden. Bosses cannot intrude any more into California politics on the old terms. The boss taint is all-sufficient to destroy the political future of even foremost citizens. The party that has no bosses is the one that stands the best chance in the future.

Overworking the Pupils.
 (Pasadena Star.)
 Upon the foundation of the three R's we have piled a superstructure of other studies, admirable in themselves, but forming a mass too great for some of the pupils to carry. They stagger under the burden. Give them time enough and they would get there in good shape with it, but time is the essence of the contract impliedly entered into by the public school pupil. In the interest of the weaker pupil the burden should be lightened. What, and keep the able pupil back? Not by any means. What they would lose in quantity of knowledge they would make up in quality, and it is in just that respect that they need to be held back. We are convinced that the public schools of the State are undertaking too much in a given time, but as a political necessity to specially retain the Irish Nationalists' support, it may compel Gladstone's followers for a long time to include it in their policy.

Snubbing Senator Stanford.
 (Arthur McLean in Evening Express.)
 Governor Markham is alarming the railroad wing of his party by showing that he has a mind of his own. He has snubbed Mr. Stanford's man Stow by making removals and appointments which that puissant back-stairs statesman does not approve. Even the Senator himself is billed for a snub. The great man who, as by divine right, appropriated to himself all the federal patronage of the State, designed to wire his "wishes and desires" to the Governor respecting the person who should be given the office of Registrar of Voters in San Francisco and I was informed at Sacramento that Mr. Stanford's "wishes and desires" are not to be regarded. This will be a new and surprising experience to the Senator. He won't be able to understand it, for it is rank rebellion.

BITS OF SONG.

O, those fair heights which lie beneath the stars,
 The clouds sweep 'round them like a misty veil;
 O'er flowers slopes we climbed, through forest trails,
 Through floods of sunshine up the dizzy trail,
 Until we reached their summits. Standing there—
 We looked down, as from a planet's edge,
 On the far lower world—a world it seemed where
 Sound was dead, and where, pinned down by wedges
 Of mighty peaks, motion had died—
 A world of all colors, hues, and tones, steeped in quiet rest,
 Where never the mind's swift steeds might stride,
 Or the soft breezes stir the river's breast.
 ELIZA A. OTIS.

AT NOON.
 It was high noon, no shadows fell
 Across the brightness of the sun-blessed sky,
 And all the birds that in our summer dwell,
 Sang softly to the breezes floating by.
 The air was full of fragrance, perfumes sweet,
 And all the all-colored blossoms that bloom
 Seemed like pure incense round me there to meet,
 Drown in sweetness all the glowing noon.
 The small brooks rippled soft a silver tune,
 The blue sky gleamed, a dome of shining light.
 It was December, yet it seemed like June,
 The year's glad morning rather than its night.
 ELIZA A. OTIS.

AN ARCTIC DAY.
 I think I was not dreaming, but some way
 Self slipped from self, and then unheeded sped
 Beyond the seas where mirky icebergs stray,
 And half the year is night, and half is day.
 Shuddering, within that hoary-frown zone,
 Which seemed the misty ruins of a sphere,
 In its dead silence to I stood alone,
 With not a soul to tossing billow to make moan,
 How dreadful was the solitude! It seemed to me
 As if the world had died and only I,
 Upon that awful, all-ent, frozen sea,
 Of all things earthly had not ceased to be.
 ELIZA A. OTIS.

The Korean alphabet is phonetic. They say it is so simple it can be learned in one day.

THE HOG WILL WIN.

American Pork Grows in Favor in Germany.

The prohibition on its importation will soon be removed.

Government Labor Reforms Under Discussion in the Reichstag.

Dr. Koch's Remedy is Losing Interest—Maj. McKinley Will Visit Bismarck—Serious Floods Feared in Germany.

By Telegraph to The Times.
 BERLIN, Jan. 24.—[Copyright, 1891, by the New York Associated Press.]
 The repeal of the prohibition against American pork is regarded as near. The weight of the speaking in the recent debate was all on the side of change. No prominent defender of the prohibition law in the Reichstag ventured to deny that its repeal would benefit the masses of the people. Several members have congratulated United States Minister Phelps on the prospects of the early abolition or moderation of the law.

Mr. Phelps said today that there would not have even been a majority of 27 against the motion if the opposition had waited a little; the government could not let a combination of the Prussian and Socialist parties dictate its policy in such an important question. He had long known that the government is ready to modify the restrictions as soon as the precautions taken by the American authorities seem sufficient to insure the health of the German people. The government is not afraid of cooked American pork, but only the uncooked article. Dr. Windthorst's declaration that the center party waited only for the taking of sufficient precautions in America brings the end of prohibition within sight. It is now probable, at any rate, that the prohibition against hams and bacon will be removed.

The Lower House of the Prussian Diet today commenced the debate upon the Government Bill for the restitution of the stipends of Catholic priests confiscated during the Kulturkampf. Chancellor von Caprivi stated that the government hoped the bill would reconcile the opponents of last year. He protested against the reproaches leveled at the government for having bargained for the support of the center party. Cuny (national liberal) contended that the bill was a political move by the government to gain center votes. It was a complete reversal of the former policy to hand over 10,000,000 marks for distribution among the clericals. The ministers do not fear the defeat of the measure. The bulky report of the committee having in charge the labor bill has been distributed among the members of the Reichstag. It provides for the enforcement of Sunday rest; rejects fixed working hours in all trades; increases the protection of women and children who labor, and prohibits the retention by employers of more than one week's wages in the event of a breach of contract by workmen. The general feeling is in favor of the report.

Interest in the Koch treatment is abating. It is reported that Maj. McKinley will visit Germany in the coming summer, and will call on Prince Bismarck. A general thaw has set in in Western and Northern Germany. Melting snow and heavy rains are causing the rivers to rise rapidly. Reports from Cuxhaven state that the Elbe is entirely free from ice.

"HOME RULE IS DEAD."
 What Lord Derby Meant by That Expression.

LONDON, Jan. 24.—[By the Associated Press.]
 Harrington, in reply to inquiries concerning the contradiction between the views of Joseph Chamberlain, Lord Derby and other Unionists at the meeting at which it was said home rule was dead, writes today that the contradiction is more apparent than real. Home rule may be dead as a practical policy and as far as it ever possesses any chance of the country accepting it in definite form, but as a political necessity to specially retain the Irish Nationalists' support, it may compel Gladstone's followers for a long time to include it in their policy.

Lord Derby writes: "My speech was intended to warn Unionists against being unduly sanguine."
 Mr. McCarthy, who returned from the Boulogne conference today, said that everything was harmonious, and he had great hopes of a speedy and amicable settlement.

A SUCCESSOR TO THE LEAGUE.
 DUBLIN, Jan. 24.—The Irish Catholic says that the formation of a new national organization to displace the discredited National League is nearly concluded. The Insuppressible, a newspaper, edited in this city as a rival to United Ireland, has stopped publication. The Archbishop has written a letter to the Freeman's Journal in reply to statements made by that paper in connection with the Archbishop. The Archbishop says that it is not a question whether English or Irish opinion is to decide the leadership, but the question is whether Parnell is morally fitted to lead Catholics. To this the Journal retorts by remarking that Parnell's business with Ireland is only political.

PARNELL IS SATISFIED.
 PARIS, Jan. 25.—La Siecle announces that William O'Brien has received home-rule guarantees on the part of Gladstone and colleagues sufficient to satisfy Parnell's conditions, upon which he consents to retire.

THE CHILIAN REBELS.
 Popular Sympathy Seems to be with the Insurgents.

BUENOS AYRES, Jan. 24.—[By Cable and Associated Press.]
 News is received here from Valparaiso that a conference between President Balmaceda and the Chilean Deputies has taken place. Many people believed that the President would take advantage of the meeting to tender his resignation. He did not do so, however, and the conference had no result.
 The Chili insurgents continue to gain strength and confidence. Workmen employed in factories at Valparaiso are joining the insurgents in large forces and sympathy seems to be with the rebels. Regular railroad traffic is at a standstill and business is paralyzed.

WILL NOT INTERFERE.
 England Allows Canada to Negotiate for Herself.

LONDON, Jan. 24.—[By Cable and Associated Press.]
 The Chronicle says:

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Mr. Phelps said today that there would not have even been a majority of 27 against the motion if the opposition had waited a little; the government could not let a combination of the Prussian and Socialist parties dictate its policy in such an important question. He had long known that the government is ready to modify the restrictions as soon as the precautions taken by the American authorities seem sufficient to insure the health of the German people. The government is not afraid of cooked American pork, but only the uncooked article. Dr. Windthorst's declaration that the center party waited only for the taking of sufficient precautions in America brings the end of prohibition within sight. It is now probable, at any rate, that the prohibition against hams and bacon will be removed.

The Lower House of the Prussian Diet today commenced the debate upon the Government Bill for the restitution of the stipends of Catholic priests confiscated during the Kulturkampf. Chancellor von Caprivi stated that the government hoped the bill would reconcile the opponents of last year. He protested against the reproaches leveled at the government for having bargained for the support of the center party. Cuny (national liberal) contended that the bill was a political move by the government to gain center votes. It was a complete reversal of the former policy to hand over 10,000,000 marks for distribution among the clericals. The ministers do not fear the defeat of the measure. The bulky report of the committee having in charge the labor bill has been distributed among the members of the Reichstag. It provides for the enforcement of Sunday rest; rejects fixed working hours in all trades; increases the protection of women and children who labor, and prohibits the retention by employers of more than one week's wages in the event of a breach of contract by workmen. The general feeling is in favor of the report.

Interest in the Koch treatment is abating. It is reported that Maj. McKinley will visit Germany in the coming summer, and will call on Prince Bismarck. A general thaw has set in in Western and Northern Germany. Melting snow and heavy rains are causing the rivers to rise rapidly. Reports from Cuxhaven state that the Elbe is entirely free from ice.

"HOME RULE IS DEAD."
 What Lord Derby Meant by That Expression.

LONDON, Jan. 24.—[By the Associated Press.]
 Harrington, in reply to inquiries concerning the contradiction between the views of Joseph Chamberlain, Lord Derby and other Unionists at the meeting at which it was said home rule was dead, writes today that the contradiction is more apparent than real. Home rule may be dead as a practical policy and as far as it ever possesses any chance of the country accepting it in definite form, but as a political necessity to specially retain the Irish Nationalists' support, it may compel Gladstone's followers for a long time to include it in their policy.

Lord Derby writes: "My speech was intended to warn Unionists against being unduly sanguine."
 Mr. McCarthy, who returned from the Boulogne conference today, said that everything was harmonious, and he had great hopes of a speedy and amicable settlement.

A SUCCESSOR TO THE LEAGUE.
 DUBLIN, Jan. 24.—The Irish Catholic says that the formation of a new national organization to displace the discredited National League is nearly concluded. The Insuppressible, a newspaper, edited in this city as a rival to United Ireland, has stopped publication. The Archbishop has written a letter to the Freeman's Journal in reply to statements made by that paper in connection with the Archbishop. The Archbishop says that it is not a question whether English or Irish opinion is to decide the leadership, but the question is whether Parnell is morally fitted to lead Catholics. To this the Journal retorts by remarking that Parnell's business with Ireland is only political.

PARNELL IS SATISFIED.
 PARIS, Jan. 25.—La Siecle announces that William O'Brien has received home-rule guarantees on the part of Gladstone and colleagues sufficient to satisfy Parnell's conditions, upon which he consents to retire.

THE CHILIAN REBELS.
 Popular Sympathy Seems to be with the Insurgents.

BUENOS AYRES, Jan. 24.—[By Cable and Associated Press.]
 News is received here from Valparaiso that a conference between President Balmaceda and the Chilean Deputies has taken place. Many people believed that the President would take advantage of the meeting to tender his resignation. He did not do so, however, and the conference had no result.
 The Chili insurgents continue to gain strength and confidence. Workmen employed in factories at Valparaiso are joining the insurgents in large forces and sympathy seems to be with the rebels. Regular railroad traffic is at a standstill and business is paralyzed.

WILL NOT INTERFERE.
 England Allows Canada to Negotiate for Herself.

LONDON, Jan. 24.—[By Cable and Associated Press.]
 The Chronicle says:

High authority declares that the government exercised no pressure on Canada in regard to the pending negotiations. While it would rejoice to see Canada and America again commercial friends, it does not desire to depart from the policy of allowing colonies a free hand in commercial matters, nor is it right to imply any intention on the part of Canada to make the reciprocal commercial agreement a basis of settlement of questions involved in the Bering Sea matter, which must be decided on their merits.

NO ONE KNOWS.

WHO WERE THE STATESMEN WHO MADE MONEY IN SILVER?

The Investigating Committee Makes Slow Progress With the Case—Owenby Promises Some Revelations.

By Telegraph to The Times.
 WASHINGTON, Jan. 24.—[By the Associated Press.]
 Representative Dorsey of Nebraska testified before the Silver Pool Investigation Committee today. He had no knowledge of any congressmen or other Government officers being interested in the silver pool or silver pool speculations. The witness never did have any interest, directly or indirectly, in silver bullion or silver speculation.

H. V. Parsons of Brooklyn was called to the stand, but before he testified, Stevens, correspondent of the Globe-Democrat, said that he wished to withdraw one or two names which he had at the request of the committee given from recollection. They were those of Newlands and Parsons. Since testifying he had received from Owenby a letter, dated Chicago, Ill., saying that he was in error as to Parsons. Stevens said that he received the letter from Owenby two or three days ago; that he had shown it to Dockery, who suggested holding it for a while.
 Parsons, the New York agent of Owenby, said that he knew nothing about any silver speculation by government officers. He said that he knew Owenby slightly. Owenby frequently came to the office of Wells, Fargo & Co., and witness made his acquaintance that way. He said that Parsons stated that he had an interest in silver, given him in consideration of information furnished. Owenby said that the cashier of a New York bank was his associate in the enterprise.

Director of the Mint Leach submitted a statement as to the domestic supply of silver, December 1 and January 1 last. On the former date the supply Leach placed at 11,892,800 ounces, the largest holdings being by the Mercantile Safe Deposit Company, New York banks and western refiners. He also submitted a list of concerns that since the last silver act was passed have obtained 10,000 ounces or more of silver from the government.

Director Leach gave as among the regular sellers, the Consolidated Kansas City Smelting and Refining Company of New York; Clark, Dodge & Co., Handy & Harman, Limmernan & Forsyth, the Fourth National Bank, the Boston and Colorado Smelting Company of Denver, J. New York, Colgate & Co., the American Exchange National Bank of New York, the Bank of California, the Nevada Bank, the Anglo-California Bank, the Selby Smelting and Lead Company, and W. Loma & Co., all of San Francisco; Wells, Fargo & Co., of New York; and S. Wormser, Heidelberg, Ichelheimer & Co., and L. A. Cole of New York.

Leach also gave an outline to the committee of the manner in which silver speculation was carried on, and said that the deposit of bullion and the issue of certificates began largely as a matter of convenience to Western refiners who did not want to throw their product into the market at inopportune times. Like most of the previous witnesses Leach had no knowledge of speculation by persons connected with the Government. Chairman Dingley, for the benefit of the newspapers, from which the people must obtain their information of the investigation, he said, remarked that his attention had been called to a publication charging that in some way the committee had managed to prevent evidence which Senator Vest gave respecting Senator Cameron, from coming before the country until after Mr. Cameron's reelection, and that the committee knew what Mr. Vest would testify. The fact was that the committee sent word to Mr. Vest on Saturday to appear, but he replied that he could not leave the Senate. At the instance of Mr. Oates, who stated that he had business in New York, an adjournment had been taken until Wednesday. Had the committee had any intimation of Mr. Vest's testimony it would have insisted on his appearing Saturday.

OWENBY PROMISES A DISCLOSURE.
 CHICAGO, Jan. 24.—J. A. Owenby, who is supposed to know something about the silver pool, was found here today by a Deputy Sergeant-at-Arms and summoned to appear before the Investigating Committee at Washington next Thursday.

Talking of the matter, he said: "If I'm permitted to tell all I know, something interesting will be forthcoming."

Asked if He was Armed.
 NAPA (Cal.), Jan. 24.—John Vaughn, a bartender, was shot tonight by J. W. Scott. A few days ago Vaughn threatened to shoot Scott. The two men met today and Scott asked Vaughn if he was armed. On being told that he was not, Scott fired three shots, one of them entering Vaughn's breast below the heart. Scott was arrested while attempting to escape.

Won in Fourteen Innings.
 SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 24.—The San Francisco and California clubs of the winter league played a fourteen-inning game here today, San Francisco finally winning by a score of 6 to 4. The Californians tied the game in the ninth inning and for four innings no runs were made. In the fourteenth two two-base hits and three bases on balls resulted in two runs for San Francisco.

Auction, Pacific Team.—The elegant span of matched Pacing Horses recently owned by Judge Ling, will be sold by Rhodes & Reed at auction, corner Second and Broadway, Thursday, January 25, at 11 a.m. at public auction without reserve. This team has a record of 2:35 and are the fastest drivers in this part of the State. Parties desiring a first-class team should be on hand.

The Italy of America.—Arrangements are fully completed now by excursionists can go direct to the Hotel del Coronado every Saturday, leaving First-st. depot at 11:15 a.m., returning at 4 p.m. the following Monday including two and a half days' board and room at the hotel, all for \$11.00.

TO CLOSE DEBATE.

The Senate Still Discussing Its New Rule.

Mr. Stewart Offers an Amendment to the Proposed Measure.

The Industrial Convention Adopts a Plan of Federation.

Comment on the Action of Southern Legislatures in Regard to the World's Fair—Capital Notes.

By Telegraph to The Times.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24.—[By the Associated Press.] Senate.—The Senate met at 11 o'clock, in continuation of Thursday's session. There were but forty-five senators in attendance—exactly a quorum.

Mr. Stewart took the floor to address the Senate on the cloture resolution, but yielded to a motion by Mr. Frye for an executive session, on the assurance that it would not occupy more than five or ten minutes. The Senate in executive session confirmed the nominations of N. P. Hill of Colorado, William A. Russell of Massachusetts and Lambert Tree of Illinois, commissioners to consider the establishment of an international coin or coins.

The legislative session was resumed at 11:25 o'clock, when Mr. Stewart offered an amendment, of which he had given notice Thursday last. It contains three propositions, the first being to strike out of the proposed rule the words, "and the question shall be put upon the amendments, if any are then pending, and upon the measure in its successive stages, according to the rules of the Senate, but without debate," and to substitute the words, "and debate on the pending amendments, and such amendments as may be offered while the measure is under consideration, shall be limited as provided under rule 8;" second, to insert in the sentence providing that no motion shall be in order but a motion to adjourn, or take a recess, the words, "to recommitt with or without instruction or to lay on the table," the third being a clause that, pending proceedings under the proposed rule, "rule 17 shall be suspended."

Rule 8, referred to in the first proposition, provides the "order of business after the morning hour," and rule 17 is that "when an amendment proposed to any pending measure is laid on the table, it shall not carry with it or prejudice such measure."

Mr. Faulkner demanded the yeas and nays on the amendment, and they were ordered.

Mr. Aldrich asked unanimous consent, first, to limit the debate to half an hour, then to limit the length of speeches to one hour each, and to have a vote taken Monday next on each of these requests, and the yeas and nays were ordered.

Mr. Stewart then argued against the rule and the Elections Bill. The principle of the latter, if carried into effect, would be more prejudicial to human liberty than secession itself, because secession would have still retained the local government. He went on to argue at length against the constitutionality of the bill. The proposed rule, he said, could not be adopted without the violation of all rules and without taking from the floor some Senator entitled to it.

Those who opposed such proceedings stood by the precedents of America for 100 years and the precedents of Great Britain for 500 years, and those precedents had never been violated except in one single instance, when they were violated to suppress the home-rule struggle in Ireland. If the rules of the Senate were violated, the senators would bear a louder voice than they heard in the last election. In conclusion, Mr. Stewart appealed to the Republican senators to stop their mad career before they stepped over the precipice and destroyed their party.

Mr. Sanders then proceeded with his speech in advocacy of the proposed rule, and of the Elections Bill. He reminded the Democratic senators that there was a difference between freedom of debate and unlimited debate. He declared that the Elections Bill was a bill of peace. It might be beaten, but that would be simply postponing the question. If it was beaten, then Congress would adjourn on the 4th of March next, leaving a deep and grievous wrong ranking in the bosom of 10 per cent. of the people of the country, with the consciousness that an injustice was being perpetrated in the light of day. Referring to the newspaper opposition of the bill, Mr. Sanders said that no newspaper had been appointed a tribunal to express the popular will. Their opinions were as "variable as the shades of the light the quivering aspen made."

He did not know how better to characterize the condition of public sentiment which they produced, than to call it a condition of moral clamor. The people themselves had, however, expressed with no uncertain sound (in the National Platform of the Republican party) their purpose and desire that the amendments of the Constitution shall stand as a bulwark and shield against all forms of opposition, no matter how humble the individual opposed might be.

Mr. Morgan spoke in opposition to the proposed rule. Some senators made themselves conspicuous in uttering calumnies against the South, but the South had not used money in their elections, although silver dollars would so much in carrying elections there; because what was it that could not be bought of the Republican party in the South? How was it on the other side of the line? What was the meaning of those disgusting expressions which emanated from a Republican—perhaps a Senator—as to trying the fat out of manufacturers, and "blocks-of-five"? What was the meaning of those enormous subscriptions of money made by these men, and to men, as trustees, who stood at the very head of the church? What a wonderful development of piety, sanctity and purity? What use was made of that money? There could not be a question that money was corruptly used.

House then went into Committee of the Whole on the Naval Appropriation Bill.

Pending disposition of the bill the committee rose and the House adjourned.

NO THIRD PARTY PROPOSED.

Objects and Principles of the New Industrial Federation.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24.—[By the Associated Press.] The Industrial Federation today determined that the National Committee shall consist of the chairmen of the different organizations of the confederacy in each State. Its duty shall be to determine on the best methods to perfect the work of the organization, and carry out its principles. Each chairman has power to appoint an assistant to aid him in any way in carrying out the views and impressions among the members of his organization, and the principles of the confederation. The president is authorized to invite all industrial organizations to send representatives to meet and exchange views with the confederation at the next meeting, which will be held February 22, 1892, unless sooner called.

President Terrill leaves Sunday night for Omaha, to meet the National Alliance of the Northwest in conference on matters pertaining to the organization. He says that the confederation contemplates no third-party movement, but would always give its support to persons who supported its principles, and would further pledge itself to support no one for federal office who refused the use of his best endeavors to perfect legislation that would accrue to the benefit of the organization.

Representative Butterworth of Ohio said that the question was a great one, and if ten or a dozen States should decline to participate in the fair, its success might be jeopardized. He hoped the fair would be a success.

Representative Chandler of Massachusetts, Chairman of the World's Fair Committee, said that he did not think that the sentiment of the people was fairly represented in the proposed action.

Representative Taylor of Illinois believes that the Fair will be a success, even all the Southern States decline to participate. He does not think the action of the southern legislators will influence votes on the Elections Bill.

Senator Berry of Arkansas said that he had not attempted to influence the Arkansas legislature in the matter, but fully endorsed its proceedings. Arkansas proposed to make a liberal appropriation for the exhibit, but if the Elections Bill becomes a law the business of the State will be impaired, and the flow of immigration and capital stopped.

THE STATE CAPITAL.

TWO IMPORTANT LABOR BILLS FAVORABLY REPORTED.

The Senate Committee Recommends Eight Hours and a State Arbitration Board—A Vrooman Act Amendment Proposed.

By Telegraph to The Times.

SACRAMENTO, Jan. 24.—[By the Associated Press.] The Finance Committee reported favorably on the bill appropriating \$75,000 to supply the deficiency in the State printing office. The bill was read three times and finally passed.

The Committee on Agriculture reported favorably on the bill prohibiting the adulteration of olive oil.

The Committee on Labor and Capital reported back the Eight-hour Bill in a modified form, and recommended its passage; it also recommended the passage of the bill providing for a State Board of Arbitration for the settlement of differences between employer and employee.

The Judiciary Committee reported favorably on the bill making train-wrecking a capital offense; also on the bill relating to divorces. This bill adds a section to the Civil code defining incurable insanity.

Senator Carpenter introduced a bill to amend certain sections of the act providing for work upon streets, and a bill authorizing the trustees of municipal corporations having a voting population of less than two hundred voters to wind up the affairs of the corporation, and declare it no longer in force.

The Senate then adjourned until Monday.

Assembly.

In the House Mr. Hunwell introduced a bill providing for the establishment of a California State hospital and asylum for minors, appropriating \$1,000,000 for that purpose.

The controversy over the resolution adopted yesterday requiring the Election Committee to report the Colusa county contest on Monday was continued. Mr. Shannan appealed from the decision of the Speaker. His motion was lost, and the time for the committee to report was extended to Wednesday next.

The Judiciary Committee reported on a large number of bills. Those favorably reported are: To provide for the levy and collection of taxes by and for school districts, except in municipal corporations of the first class; and the bill making \$2 per day the lowest rate for labor on public works. The bill providing for the solemnization of marriages was unfavorably reported.

At the opening of the afternoon session the first reading of bills was taken up and continued until adjournment.

Ballot-box Wood Discharged.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 24.—R. G. Wood of ballot-box fame was dismissed by the Probate Court today, the prosecuting Attorney stating that it was impossible to obtain the testimony necessary to convict; also that it is the desire of disinterested parties to let Wood go.

Told of Her Brother's Death.

A COVETED SEAT.

There Are Many Aspirants to Succeed Mr. Ingalls.

The Farmers' Alliance Furnishes a Long List of Patriots.

A Secret Caucus of the Grangers to Select a Man.

Bribery Alleged in the South Dakota Contest—Moody Said to Have a Sack—The Illinois Deadlock.

By Telegraph to The Times.

TOPEKA (Kan.), Jan. 24.—[By the Associated Press.] The first caucus of the Farmers' Alliance members on the senatorial question was held tonight. The members were pledged to secrecy and little is yet learned of their proceedings. The Alliance senatorial candidates were called before the caucus one by one and permitted to give a statement for their candidacy. All Alliance congressmen-elect and persons who have joined the Alliance since the election were barred as candidates. This rules out Congressman-elect Simson, who was one of the most popular candidates, as well as ex-Gov. St. John and others.

The candidates who spoke tonight were: Speaker Elder, Judge Pfeiffer, editor of the Alliance Advocate; Judge Doster, of the District Court at Holton; John F. Willets, Alliance candidate for Governor; S. M. Scott, a farmer; C. M. Scott, State lecturer; Frank McGrath, president of the State Alliance; Judge Hiram Stevens and Rev. A. J. Cole, representative from Hutchinson. The memorial from Lincoln Post G. A. R. of Topeka, praying for the reelection of Mr. Ingalls was reported back by the committee to the House, with the recommendation that it be spread on the record with an adverse report on the prayer of the petitioners. The report was adopted. As an offset against the national governing Legislature, the memorial was reported back by the committee to the House, with the recommendation that it be spread on the record with an adverse report on the prayer of the petitioners.

A mass meeting was held in the interests of Ingalls's reelection. Several prominent Kansans spoke in favor of Ingalls's reelection, as also did Col. Livingston, president of the New York State Farmers' Alliance, who denounced the Kansas Alliance as being dominated by the southern branch of the organization, which, he said, hoped to gain control of the national government and repeal all pension legislation.

When Mr. Ingalls came to the platform he was given an ovation. In his speech he said: "Whether I be defeated or elected, whenever the soldiers may be assailed, no matter in what form, no matter who their adversaries, I shall respond to the challenge of the insolent opposition to the Grand Army of the Republic. Should I go down, I shall see that there is not a maimed or crippled soldier who shall not feel that he has lost a defender."

At tonight the caucus had made no choice; the proceedings were still being kept secret.

A LARGE-SIZED SACK.

Alleged Attempts at Bribery in the South Dakota Legislature.

ST. PAUL, Jan. 24.—[By the Associated Press.] A Pioneer Press, Pierre, S. D., special says: At the afternoon session of the House, in voting on the Davidson-county Election contests, Senatorial bribery charges were made. Representative Converse announced that he had been threatened with the defeat of his bill if he did not vote a certain way. Kelly stated that he had been offered \$1000 to vote for Moody for Senator. Hall said that he had been offered a bribe of \$1000 by a prominent Democrat to keep out of the Republican caucus, and could produce witnesses.

The Committee on Bribery announced that their reports would be ready at the next session, and the first one of the contesting independents was seated. The charges of bribery made today were referred to the committee. The decision of the first five Lawrence-county contests against the sitting Republican members is a decided defeat for Moody. Two ballots were taken for Senator today without material change.

No Choice for Senator.

SPRINGFIELD (Ill.), Jan. 24.—Eleven more ballots were taken for United States Senator, but no choice was made. Adjourned till Monday.

CAPITAL NOTES.

Engineers to be Selected to Work on the Intercontinental Railroad.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24.—[By the Associated Press.] Secretary Proctor has instructed Adj.-Gen. Kelton to select about ten officers of the Engineer Corps of the army for duty in connection with the proposed Intercontinental Railway, as provided by the act creating the Intercontinental Railway Commission.

IMPROVING THE MISSISSIPPI.

Chairman Barrows from the House Committee on Levees and Improvements of the Mississippi River today submitted to the House a favorable report on the bill drafted by the committee to appropriate \$10,000,000 to repair and build levees on the Mississippi from the head of Passes to Cairo.

REMOVING THE CROWS.

Mr. Perkins of Kansas has introduced in the house a bill appropriating \$400,000 to ratify and confirm the agreement with the Crow Indians of Montana.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The State department is informed of the death at Borna, Africa, of Lieut. Emory H. Taunt, United States Navy, commercial agent to the Congo free State.

The President has approved the Act providing for a public building at Portland, Or.

The Erie Strike Settled.

CHICAGO, Jan. 24.—General Manager Tucker of the Chicago and Erie has settled the strike on that road. By the terms of agreement Train Dispatcher Scott shall not be reinstated, but all other employees shall be allowed to resume work.

The conference suggestions were ratified by the men, and all except the discharged dispatcher, Scott, resumed work this afternoon.

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CORONADO

EXCURSIONS

ARE

VERY CHEAP.

INCLUDING

24 DAYS

Room and Board.

NO FRAUD ATTEMPTED.

THE AFFAIRS OF THE PACIFIC RAILROAD ARE ALL RIGHT.

Payments Are Being Made on the Old Mortgage and the Road Is Earning \$1000 A Day.

By Telegraph to The Times.

CHICAGO, Jan. 24.—[By the Associated Press.] Speaking of the alleged irregularities in the issue of bonds of the Pacific Railway Company of Los Angeles, President J. J. Mitchell of the Illinois Trust and Savings Bank said today that no attempt to deceive had been made. "The terms of the bonds and mortgages," said he, "expressly refer to the preexisting mortgage, and this bank holds \$300,000 worth of these bonds, with which to pay off the old mortgage when it becomes due. This is done every day. The Pacific Railway Company's property is in good condition. All money realized from the sale of bonds has been put into the property, and the road is earning \$1000 a day."

DIED.

HOWEN—January 24 at 11:40 p. m. Mrs. Laura C. Howen, wife of S. P. Howen. Notice of funeral in morning papers.

DUNNING—January 23, 1891, Wm. H. Dunning, aged 72 years, at 953 W. Seventh st.



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Oranges, Roses, Strawberries, 4000—Home-grown, clean and thrifty Navel orange trees at reasonable prices. We make a specialty of setting within a reasonable distance of Nurseries, and guarantee them to live.

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20,000—Monarch strawberry plants, the best market berry; only \$3 per thousand.

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And will sell the Land, Including Trees and Care, for \$500 PER ACRE.

This proposition means that you have no expense on the Orange Grove except the original purchase price, for three years, or until the orchard comes to bearing. You have your choice of varieties, Navel, Malta Bloods, St. Michael's, Hart's Tardiff's, Homesteads, Mediterranean Sweet Oranges, or Villa Franca Lemons. If you want an Orange Grove, it will pay you to see the Orange Grove Tract and see what has been accomplished there in one year, and see the kind of care trees will have if I plant them and care for them. Irrigating and domestic water delivered under pressure, one inch to each eight acres of land. Investigate all the advantages of the Orange Grove Tract before you buy. A part of this tract is in the city limits of Pomona and a part just outside the limits.

JOHN E. PACKARD, Pomona, Cal.

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Having made all the money we want we propose, during 1891, to extend an opportunity to our friends to participate with us in the benefits. With this laudable ideal in view we have reduced the price of our unequalled

ORANGE AND GRAPE LAND FROM \$200 PER ACRE TO \$80 AND \$100 PER ACRE, And to people who will improve the land and plant fruit trees and vines the first year we make a discount of 20 per cent. All we ask you to pay now is

\$10 PER ACRE, Giving you two, three and four years in which to pay the balance. Liberal discount to cash customers.

WATER—Abundant. LOCATION—San Bernardino County, five miles north of Riverside, five miles west of the city of San Bernardino.

SOIL—Rich, sandy loam. ALTITUDE—1200 feet; almost frostless.

We have 24,000 acres left of this fine orange land and want every acre planted in fruit trees and vines before the last day of next June, and propose to make this the

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THINK OF IT! The very best orange land in the heart of the orange belt, for sixty-four to eighty dollars per acre, and on such terms! Go to Riverside, five miles south of us, or to Redlands, ten miles east of us, and you will find that you must pay \$20 to \$50 per acre, for land much inferior to ours.

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AND DRINKING WATER PIPES

AND SPECIALTY WORK

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

PASADENA.

MATTERS MUNICIPAL.

The City Council in Regular Session.

HOUR OF MEETING CHANGED.

Details of the Meeting.—The Chestnut Concert—A Batch of Brevities—Personal Notes.

A regular meeting of the City Council was held yesterday morning. Trustees Simpson, McQuilling and Clark present, President Lukens and Trustee Banbury absent.

The minutes of the last previous meeting were read and approved.

An ordinance was passed, changing the time for holding the regular meeting until 1 p. m. on Saturdays. The hour heretofore has been 9:30 a. m.

B. F. Ball asked that fifty-eight and ninety-three one-hundredths feet of the north end of each of the alleys located in the Ball subdivision of the northeast portion of the Carr tract be vacated. The communication was ordered filed.

On motion the Clerk was authorized to notify the Board of Trustees of Santa Monica that they can have the old hook-and-ladder truck and the hose cart for \$400 cash.

The Committee on Fire and Water recommended that the petition of Helen Bros., to erect a segregated building on Little avenue, be granted. The recommendation was adopted.

On motion the matter of moving the sewer-pipe from Raymond station was referred to Trustees McQuilling and Clark with power to act.

On motion the following resolution was unanimously passed: That we are heartily in favor of the bill introduced in the present Legislature by Senator McComas and known as Senate Bill No. 105, being an act to provide for the planting, maintenance and care of shade-trees upon streets, lanes, alleys, courts and places within municipalities, and to hedge upon the lines thereof, also for the eradication of certain weeds within city limits, and

Resolved, that we believe the act would prove of inestimable benefit and advantage to all cities in the State, and

Resolved, that we earnestly request our representatives in the Senate and Assembly to exert their strongest efforts to secure the passage of this bill, and that the city attorney send to each a copy of this resolution.

B. F. Ball was granted permission to withdraw his offer to dedicate the portions of alleys above referred to, inasmuch as the same had never been accepted by the city, nor used as public highways.

J. E. Bowman, representing the Miller-Knoblock Company of South Bend, Ind., addressed the Board on the matter of a patent sprinkling wagon. No action was taken.

Trustee Clark was authorized to act as the city's proxy at the election of directors of the P. L. V. L. & W. company, to be held tomorrow.

A number of bills were referred without reading to the Committee on Auditing and Finance.

The clerk was instructed to post notices on the lots purchased by the city.

MUSICAL CHESTNUTS.

Evening of Song at the Universalist Church.

As was predicted, a large audience was present at the Chestnut concert in the Universalist Church Friday night and the majority went away pleased. The fact was once again emphasized that Pasadena possesses an unusual amount of vocal talent for a town of its size. The programme was carefully arranged and the "chestnuts" were sung without exception in a manner most pleasing.

The first number was "Home Again," sung by a chorus numbering about twenty-five voices in an effective manner. Mr. Thayer sang "Maid of Athens" in a way that elicited well-deserved applause. His clear tenor voice was at its best. "Billy Boy," as rendered by little Helen Evans and Eliot Howe took the house by storm. The children were as cute as a cucumber, and sang their respective parts in a manner that would have done credit to much older persons.

Mr. Wood and Miss Stoutenberg sang the "Quaker Duet," and made the most out of this familiar song. They received generous applause. "The Dearest Spot on Earth to Me is Home" was sung by Mrs. Clapp. This well-known vocalist was never in better voice and few of those present ever heard the place so well rendered. In response to an enthusiastic encore Mrs. Clapp sang "Twickenham Ferry." A trio by the Baldwin children of Los Angeles followed. The three little ones displayed exceptional talent, the youngest child probably being deserving of most praise, if any distinction could be made. Prof. O. W. Kyle sang "Nancy Lee" instead of "Bay of Biscay." His rendition of the popular air was pleasing, as his singing always is. Miss Dexter rendered "Surely" in a delightful manner and richly merited the prolonged applause given her.

"The Old Oaken Bucket" was given as a quartette by Messrs. Longley, Wood, Frost and White.

The piece showed lack of sufficient preparation. Mrs. Howe sang the "Last Rose of Summer" in exquisite fashion and made one of the hits of the evening. In response to an encore she sang "Robin Adair."

The second part of the programme opened with "Come Where My Love Lies Dreaming" sung as a quartette by Messrs. Thayer, Wood, Howe and Kyle in good style. "Yankee Doodle" followed, the solo part being well brought out by B. O. Kendall. The hit of the evening was scored by George Frost, who impersonated a dandy and sang "Darling Nellie Gray" with a banjo accompaniment.

Mr. Frost was called out repeatedly and gave a very creditable exhibition of banjo playing. Little Hazel Baldwin gave several recitations in a catching manner. "Juanita" was nicely sung by Messrs. Thayer and Howe. Mrs. Howe and Miss Stanford. Miss Manlove very excellently rendered "Annie Laurie." "Updies" was sung in good old college fashion by Mr. Howe and chorus. Miss Stoutenberg was heard in "Three Fishers," her rich contralto voice being displayed to excellent advantage. The entertainment closed with "Home, Sweet Home," rendered by a full chorus. The proceeds netted a satisfactory sum, which will be donated to the church fund.

No One Knew.

How ignorant we all are on matters of general information was exemplified yesterday by a citizen, who, as an experiment, asked over thirty citizens to name the members of the present National Cabinet. All knew who was Secretary of State, a few slipped up on the Secretary of Agriculture, and nearly all knew that John W. Foster was Postmaster-General. As to the rest of the Cabinet, a surprising degree of ignorance was displayed. Not one of the gentlemen questioned could name the entire list of officials correctly.

BREVITIES.

La grippe is still in the air. Yesterday's overland was five hours late.

Bicycling continues a favorite local pastime.

The Raymond is now very comfortably filled.

Several visiting bicyclists were in town yesterday.

Rain just now would do a wonderful amount of good.

Trade was reported brisk at most of the stores today.

J. De Barth Shorb and party drove through town yesterday afternoon.

The weather signals on the Hotel Green continue to favor clear weather.

Council will hereafter meet Saturday afternoon instead of in the morning.

Mr. Crandall has taken an excellent photograph of Mr. McNally's running horse.

Rev. D. D. Hill will occupy his pulpit today in the First Congregational Church.

Rain is predicted for some time soon. February 1 seems a favorite date for the local prophets.

George Greely had a party out yesterday in a four-in-hand. The day was spent picnicking.

Most of the revival services have closed. The past month has been one of unusual religious interest.

The outlook is promising for some interesting races at the driving park about the 22nd of next month.

Prof. Coombs will conduct revival services in the Christian Church today. He goes from here to Pomona.

The Lake Vineyard Land & Water Company's annual election will be held tomorrow. The polls will open at 9 o'clock.

A Raymond excursion party arrived from the East yesterday afternoon. The excursionists came on a special train of five cars.

Two passengers on the Cross Road were robbed of valuables yesterday afternoon, but the thieves were promptly captured.

The Y. M. C. A. meeting at 8 o'clock this afternoon in Strong's Hall promises to be of unusual interest. R. C. Sargent, the gospel evangelist, will lead. Mr. Sargent has been in town the past two weeks, and has made many friends in our midst.

J. M. Ellis of Summit avenue was thrown from a wagon in the southern part of town yesterday. The wheels passed over him, and it was thought for a time that he was seriously injured. The physician, however, found that no bones had been broken. Mr. Walbridge found the injured man and kindly conveyed him home.

PASADENA MARKETS.

Retail Prices January 22, 1891.

POTATOES—Home grown, \$1.35 @ \$1.75; northern Burbanks, \$1.75 @ \$2.

ONIONS—Local, 5c. per lb.

BUTTER—Fancy roll, 70c @ 75c; choice, 60c.; pickie roll, 50c.

EGGS—Fresh ranch, 25c.

FLOUR—Los Angeles XXXX, \$1.25 per sack; Crown, \$1.40; Sperry's, \$1.75 per bbl.

MILK—Fresh—Bran, \$1.45 per 100 lbs; shorts, \$1.50; rolled barley, \$1.75; mixed feed, \$1.50—feed meal, \$1.50.

GRAIN—Oats, \$2; seed barley, 1.75 per 100 lbs; wheat, \$1.35 @ \$1.50.

GREEN FRUITS—Apples, 3c @ 4c. per lb; bananas, 50c @ 40c. per dozen; strawberries, 12c @ 15c. per box; tomatoes, 3c. per lb; persimmons, 5c. per lb.

CITRUS FRUITS—Lemons, 15c @ 25c. per dozen; Oranges (Riverside Navel), 30c @ 50c. per dozen; seedlings, 15c @ 20c.

DRIED FRUITS—Apples, 15c @ 25c.; nectarines, 20c.; peaches, 30c.; pears, 35c.; prunes (California French), 15c @ 20c.

CITIZENS OF PASADENA:

WE WANT YOUR ATTENTION

A FEW MINUTES,

AND THEN

WE WANT YOUR ORDER.

J. P. TAGGART & CO.,

311 AND 313

NEW HIGH ST.,

HAVE A

FIRST-CLASS LIQUOR STORE,

AND MAKE

A SPECIALTY

OF CATERING TO THE

FAMILY TRADE.

WE

HANDLE THE BEST

NATIVE WINES

AND BRANDIES TO BE HAD

IN CALIFORNIA:

OUR WHISKIES, COGNACS,

IMPORTED WINES,

LIQUEURS

AND CORDIALS ARE

THE BEST IN THE

MARKET.

WE WILL SHIP IN CASES,

OR KEGS

WRITE TO US FOR A PRICE LIST,

OR COME IN AND

SEE US.

Wants.

PASADENA NATIONAL BANK.

Capital Paid up \$100,000

Surplus 6,700

W. H. HERLMAN, President.

R. F. SPENCE, Vice-President.

T. P. LUKENS, Cashier.

R. E. JONES, Assistant Cashier.

Agency for Los Angeles Savings Bank and Savings Bank of Southern California.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

President, F. M. GREEN.

Vice-President, F. BALL.

Cashier, A. H. CONGER.

Asst. Cashier, ELMER H. MAY.

Capital paid up \$100,000

Surplus 60,000

A General Banking Business Transacted.

WILLIAM R. STAATS,

INVESTMENT BANKER AND BROKER.

Money to Loan. Insurance Effected.

Collections Made.

128 RAYMOND AVENUE.

McDONALD & BROOKS, SUCCEES

Real Estate and Loans.

Negotiate loans, rent houses, manage properties, make collections, banks or business men of the city.

NO. 7 & COLORADO STS.

AT SACRAMENTO.

Congressional Apportionment of the State.

McCOMAS ON POMONA COUNTY.

He Makes a Flamboyant and Violent Argument in Favor of County Division—Remarks of Other Speakers.

SACRAMENTO, Jan. 23.—[Special Correspondence of THE TIMES.] The bill of Senator Voorhies providing for Congressional apportionment puts the northern counties in the First district, the mining and foot-hill counties in the Second, McKenna's present district (excepting Sacramento) in the Third, (San Francisco, San Mateo and Santa Clara in the Fourth and Fifth (as in Judge Dibble's bill, and makes the Sixth District comprise Santa Cruz, Monterey, San Luis Obispo, Santa Barbara, Ventura and Los Angeles, with the Seventh District containing the following counties: Stanislaus, Merced, San Benito, Fresno, Tulare, Inyo, Kern, San Bernardino, Orange and San Diego.

This arrangement differs from Dibble's in its fundamental principles. Coming, as he does from a mining county, Senator Voorhies believes that the mining counties have sufficient strength and sufficient community of interest to warrant a member in Congress for themselves. The Senator from Colusa and Calaveras has drawn his bill upon the lines of industrial rather than geographical and political division. Dibble's bill gives a southern district with a Republican majority of 5000; that of Voorhies only 700, making a possibly doubtful district. Under the Voorhies bill the First and Fifth would probably be Democratic districts. Dibble represents his own bill as being a just one, and he claims for it one happy and peculiar feature, namely, that San Francisco shall be so divided that (with some contiguous territory,) she will always have one Republican in Congress and one Democrat, so that there will be one Congress from San Francisco in harmony with the dominant party in the House of Representatives.

Of course, harmony is not yet found in the matter of dividing the State into senatorial and assembly districts. Dibble's bill gives Sierra and Yuba but one assemblyman, and there would be continual clashing, because Sierra is a mining county, while Yuba is the county that has cried out with the loudest voice against sickle and debris. The Alameda delegation is not at all pleased with this Dibble apportionment, and will upset some of its assembly lines.

COUNTY DIVISION.

The first County Division Bill to be discussed is the Pomona proposition. Before the Senate Committee on County Boundaries last Wednesday evening Senator McComas made a forcible and somewhat violent argument. He described himself to the committee as "not a lawyer nor a politician, but a plain old farmer who has succeeded in digging a living out of the soil," etc. As Duluth was represented in Proctor Knott's famous speech as being equal distant from every village, so did McComas assert that Pomona was about as far distant from Los Angeles as from San Bernardino, and that the former was a place where crime had its habitation, filled the docket of the criminal courts and caused the Pomona people to suffer and groan under the burdens cast upon them by the reckless and expensively managed government of Los Angeles county. He said that Los Angeles county could well spare 500 of her 5000 square miles of territory and that San Bernardino would never miss 272 square miles out of 23,472. When the sun arose Pomona was in the west, and when the orb of day declined in the east, Los Angeles City was in the exact spot where people are glad (or would be) to pay their taxes. He urged that Pomona was a moral community, and he might have said that had Tolstoi lived in Pomona he would never have written a book with Beethoven's "Kreutzer Sonata" for a text. He moralized, indeed, was Pomona, that men refused to become acquainted with their neighbor's wives. This rally, which is here produced almost literally, raised a hearty laugh and McComas was voted a wit who belongs in the same class with Aristophanes whose humor was said by Ralph Waldo Emerson to be of the rank order which defaces outbuildings. McComas delighted in comparisons, and one would have thought he was about to refer to Los Angeles in the language which the late Emory Storrs used in his last argument before the Supreme Court of Illinois, when he referred to Illinois as "this majestic and important State which he was soon to leave." But Mr. McComas would have substituted "county" for "State," and "be cut off from" instead of "leave."

McComas told how many deputies there were in the District Attorney's office in Los Angeles county, how many in the Tax Collector's, the number in the Assessor's, he counted up the number of Supervisor Judges, and numbered the cases on trial; he gave the sum total of the lawyers, and he gave the totals of other sums until one would have thought that outside of office-holders and lawyers there were no residents of Los Angeles at all. But even these statistics did not suffice. He enumerated the jurors summoned to try causes, and the number summoned to serve on the Grand Jury; he told how many volumes there were in the Recorder's office and how big was the assessment roll, etc., until he had prepared the minds of the committee and audience. He then proceeded to mold them into such a docile and doleful state that they became receptive for the greatest kind of rough rhetoric and the most exaggerated style of statesmanship. But McComas made a strong speech—a speech that was most satisfactory to himself, that is certain, and when Senator Carpenter heard of it he was exceedingly wroth that he was not present to demolish the figures and denounce the arguments of his colleague. H. B. Westerman followed in a plain-spoken, cool and orderly way. He said he had petitions representing about 1700 of the 2100 voters in the proposed new county; also a petition signed by wholesale merchants of Los Angeles, and then spoke of water rights and boundaries. Sweet-voiced Minister Brown also indulged in some remarks, and he was followed by another.

The anti-divisionists discovered that some faction had a short-hand reporter there and they went in search of a transcript of the speeches of McComas and Westerman. They especially wanted to see McComas's remarks in black and white. They found the stenographer in the Golden Eagle Hotel. They argued with him, they pleaded with him, they tried to induce

him, but the stenographer did not yield either to arguments, pleas, or inducements; he considered his notes to be the special property of those who engaged him to do the work. Senator Carpenter was especially angry at the stenographer's stubbornness. Next morning Westerman and Brown appeared before the Assembly Committee; the stenographer was again present. That morning Assemblyman Marion distributed a lot of oranges throughout the Assembly, not forgetting the representatives of the press. McComas was soon reminded by one of these scribblers that he would have to follow Marion's suit and provide oranges that were suckable.

A day or two ago Pomona county seemed very probable, but by going in with other men and pooling issues with the Riverside county people, the San Jacinto county people and even the Glenn county people, they are said to have injured themselves. On Monday the San Bernardino people will be given a chance to protest before the Senate Committee. The ball is rolling and rolling rapidly. NINETY-ONE.



Is a compound of pure herbs with prunes, figs and other fruits, forming a pleasant laxative tonic.

Removes and cures Indigestion, Habitual Constipation, Piles, Biliousness and Headache, and purifies the blood. Is pleasant to take, and is the best family remedy ever produced. Sold in bottles, 50c and \$1. For sale by all druggists. Be sure to ask for California Fruit Syrup. The name is on the wrapper. Do not be persuaded to take anything else. This caution is given to prevent disappointment.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY THE CALIFORNIA FRUIT SYRUP CO.,

San Francisco and Los Angeles, Cal. Sole Agents for Los Angeles.

F. W. BRAUN & CO., Wholesale Druggists, Los Angeles.

Some Children Growing Too Fast become listless, fretful, without energy, thin and weak. But you can fortify them and build them up, by the use of

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES OF Lime and Soda. They will take it readily, for it is almost as palatable as milk. And it should be remembered that AS A PREVENTIVE OF CONSUMPTION, OF COLDS, OF BOTH THE OLD AND YOUNG, IT IS UNEQUALLED. Avoid substitutions offered.

Dunning AND South Anna. Street. SCHOOL SUPPLIES. TALL GRADES FOR SOCIETY, SCHOOL, BUSINESS, AT LOWEST PRICES.

CHAS. F. HAINES, Importers and Manufacturers' Agent. 125 E. SECOND ST., LOS ANGELES. TEL. 933

SUN BAKING POWDER. TRADE MARK REGISTERED. WHOLESALE AGENCY.

Billion's San Soap Teas! Billion's High Grade Coffee! Billion's Sun Pure Spice! Billion's San Flavoring Extracts! Billion's San Baking Powder!

GENUINE A-A-ARABIAN MOCHA AND OLD GOVERNMENT JAVA COFFEES A SPECIALTY.

GOODS SOLD TO THE TRADE ONLY. Price lists furnished upon application by mail or in person. All goods guaranteed absolutely pure and of the finest quality. All goods packed neat weight.

FASHION LIVERY & BOARDING STABLES, 219 E. FIRST ST. Horses bought and sold. Money advanced on Horses and Carriages. C. D. NEWTON, Proprietor. Telephone 751.

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ONLY \$3.00 Dewey ONLY \$3.00

FOR TEN DAYS Dewey will make his elegant and finest finished Cabinet Photos for \$3.00 per dozen. We are not strangers or amateurs. The quality of our Photos is known in almost every family in this city. Nothing but the very best and finest work will be produced. See our Photos before ordering.

DEWEY'S ART PARLORS, 147 South Main Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

REMARKABLE CURES

—MADE BY— DR. WONG,

At His Sanitarium, 713 S. Main St., Los Angeles, Cal.

I treated with two doctors for six months; one said that I had heart disease, the other didn't know what to call my disease; either of them failed to benefit me.

Dr. Wong's diagnosis was that my liver, kidneys, stomach and blood were diseased. I took medicine of Dr. Wong which effected a permanent cure in a few months' time and I have been in excellent health and have worked hard ever since, now five years and counting.

Alvarado St., near Pico St., Los Angeles, Cal. November 4th, 1890.

Our little son was taken very sick about two months since, had a high fever and finally a white swelling developed on his neck. Dr. Wong cured him in two weeks' time and completely removed the swelling without cutting or causing the child any pain.

MT. MRS. G. P. W. JENSEN, Alvarado St., Los Angeles, Cal. November 4th, 1890.

For nearly one year I was treated by the most noted physicians of New York City, to whom I paid \$5 per day for medical advice. I was told to keep on running down. Finally these physicians told my friends that my case was incurable and that I could not possibly live one year as I was in the last stages of consumption. Dr. Wong cured me in four months' time and I am as well as any man in the world, and have worked hard for two years' time.

Foreman in Spreckels's Sugar Refinery, San Francisco, Cal. November 4th, 1890.

Two years ago Dr. Wong cured me of a spleen, liver and stomach trouble in a few weeks. I have been perfectly healthy ever since.

W. H. JENSEN, 136 R. St., Portland, Or. November 1st, 1890.

One year ago I was taken sick. I employed three doctors for months, but none benefited me in the least. They told me I had a fever, also that my spleen was the seat of my disease, and again that my trouble was all in my head. Finally, as the result of an operation I suffered untold agonies. Then I took medicine of Dr. Wong and he got me to my usual weight and strength in two months, though my friends considered I was likely to die any day for the first week I was in the hands of Dr. Wong, who said that my disease was blood poisoning, which was produced by the operation of butchers I was subjected to. Experience and observation leads me to believe that Dr. Wong has no equal as a physician in America.

St. Vernon, Texas; present address, White River, Cal. November 23, 1890.

All medicines are made from Roots and Herbs, which can be obtained at reasonable prices.

All Diseases located by the pulse. Office hours from 8 to 12 a. m.; 1:30 to 5:30 p. m.; 7 to 8:30 p. m. Consultation free.

SEE THE NEW RAISING GRATE IN THE EUREKA GRAND RANGE



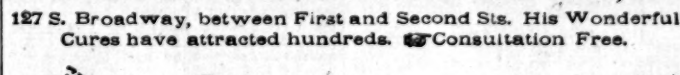
Saves half the fuel. Wait for the NEW PROCESS JEWEL; it will be, as ever, the best. We are agents for the Glenwood, Elmwood, Model, Eureka, Fleetwood, Hudson, and our choice Hanges, all first class and guaranteed.

Dealers in Hardware and House Furnishing Goods. —PLUMBING AND GAS FITTING.—

CHAPMAN & PAUL, 122 WEST FIRST ST., BRANCH 414 SOUTH SPRING ST.

DR. HONG SOI,

127 S. Broadway, between First and Second Sts. His Wonderful Cures have attracted hundreds. Consultation Free.

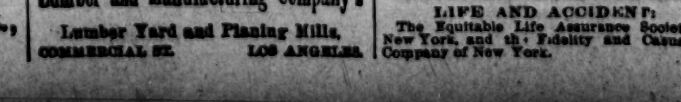


Having been sick for about one year with kidney and bowel complaint and anxiety of mind and failing to derive any benefit from doctors in the East, I resolved to try Dr. Hong Soi. I find after using his medicine for about two weeks, I am entirely cured.

H. H. HO, 829 Main St., Dallas, Tex. December 31, 1890.

One year ago I was taken sick. Dr. Hong Soi cured me of a spleen, liver stomach and blood disease in four weeks. I have been perfectly healthy and have worked hard ever since. Nov. 23, 1890.

For three years I was a sufferer with rheumatism and kidney disease, and was unable to walk; was terribly distressed and suffered excruciating pains





TENTH YEAR.

LOS ANGELES, SUNDAY, JANUARY 25, 1891.—TWELVE PAGES.

PRICE: Single Copies 5 Cents.
By the Week, 3 Cents.

THE DECLINE OF BUNCO.

Greengoods and Sawdust Then and Now.

ABOUT THE GREENGOODS TRADE.

Rise and Fall of a Great American Industry—Queer Stories of Shrewd Men Who Made Fortunes.

[COPYRIGHT, 1891.—FOR THE TIMES.]
New York, Jan. 18.—[Special Correspondence.] The time has come when it is possible to write the history of the decline and fall of a great American industry. It has made men rich; it still furnishes support to some; but its glory is departed. It will soon be forgotten by the public, unless its record is written while memories are fresh.

I refer to the green goods industry, and I shall try to point out what such a history as I have suggested ought to include. It would be interesting morally, because it would contain a warning against covetousness, and a proof of the deceitfulness of riches; it would be valuable scientifically as showing that some men are descended from sharks rather than monkeys. It would also show how perfectly the laws of evolution work in business affairs.

It would begin with Tunbridge. Like Shakespeare he is too great a man to have more than one name in common use. The interesting portion of his career began shortly after the war. I heard the story from Lawyer Ambrose H. Purdy, who was Assistant United States District Attorney at the time. Everybody knows about the green goods business, but most people are as ignorant of its origin as I was before my talk with Mr. Purdy.

"About the close of the war," he said, "counterfeiting was almost as common as lying. People were ignorant of the currency and the 'queer' went almost as well as the genuine. The counterfeiter kept improving their work all the time until at last, you remember,

most acute crooks in the country exhausted their ingenuity in getting up circulars which should evade the law. One of their tricks was to have slips printed like newspaper clippings. On these slips would be stories of men arrested and carried to the Tombs with their pockets full of money, which they had bought. Then the story went on to say that Government agents were summoned and that they pronounced the money to be as good as the product of the United States presses.

"In this stage of the game appeared one Elias, a clever operator, who kept what purported to be a dollar store on Broadway. He was an English Jew, tall and impressive. We raided him one day and found a force of sixty girls in his store engaged in doing up circulars. It was a clear greengoods game, but we couldn't do anything with him. A curious incident occurred in connection with the affair. Of course, the one thing which a green



Ed Parmelee Jones.

goods man, a dealer in alleged counterfeit money, never allows to be in his possession is a counterfeit bill. Finding that in his place of business would mean conviction. Well, in examining the bundles of money which Elias's dupes had sent him, he discovered, by good luck, just one counterfeit \$5 bill. It was an accident all around, no doubt. You never saw a man so chagrined as Elias was, to think that he had been caught with counterfeit money. We had him indicted on the strength of that bill and would have convicted him—the jury would have found him guilty on general principles—but we thought it was not quite square.

"The next game which the green goods men got up was to send for lists of names to postmasters. They got hold of these addresses, learned what men were gullible and then used the names over and over again. It's a curious fact that the man who has been fooled once is the easiest man to fool again. The greengoods man would work his list out and then turn it over to the gold watch swindler who would cheat the case, people case, man, and then give the names to some other sort of shark. These long lists used to sell for a dollar a name from one swindler to another.

"When the greengoods operator discovered a man of some intelligence and courage who really wanted to buy counterfeit money, but was wary and shrewd, he had a trick which combined mechanical ingenuity with knowledge of human nature. Do you know that a bill can be split lengthwise, so that the front and back will be two separate pieces?"

"I wouldn't have thought it possible."

"Well, it can be done by a machine. The greengoods man works his game this way: He takes a good bill, splits it, and pastes the face upon a piece of paper. He sends this to his sinful correspondent who is looking for the 'queer' and writes a note to the effect that the back plate isn't done, but he sends the front as a sample. The correspondent, especially if he has any knowledge of engraving, is struck by the excellence of the work. By and by he gets the back of the same bill pasted upon paper. He sees that the work is equally good. With it comes the query: how much do you want? In a good proportion of cases he wants all that he can get, and he comes to New York after it with the usual result.

"In the old days, and even now, for that matter, the greater part of the victims were from the South. They naturally hadn't the same delicacy of conscience about cheating Uncle Sam, for the war feeling still survived. I went through the South in 1871, and at many railroad stations I saw placards with the advice: 'Don't send to New York for counterfeit money. It is all a Yankee swindle.' In those days there was a fortune in the business. The leader of almost every New York gang has made himself rich. The game was worked openly, compared to what is possible now. These greengoods men were not devoid of humor either, and many funny incidents mingle with the tragic.



Riches have wings.

"For instance—and it illustrates what I said before about the permanent delinquency of men—I defended the 'handsaker' of a gang which swindled a syndicate of three men from Havre de Grace. The 'handsaker,' you know is the man who meets the victim when he arrives in the city. The man who finally 'does the trick' is usually a young fellow disguised to look about 60 years old. In this case he sat tight behind me in court while the witnesses were telling about the 'old fellow of 60' who had swindled them, and he was not recognized.

"The three men from Havre de Grace had pooled their resources; he came up to this city, and had been

steered into the den of the greengoods men. They sat on one side of the table and the operator on the other. The goods were exhibited; the bargain made; and the money plunked down. The operator ran it through rapidly. He paused at a \$20 bill. 'Where'd you get that,' he said. 'From the bank at Havre de Grace,' he replied. 'Well, it's no good,' said the operator, throwing it upon the floor. 'I made it myself.' He actually made one of the men go out and pawn his watch for the \$20.

"When the syndicate arrived at Havre de Grace they opened the bag supposed to contain green goods, with great secrecy and ceremony. It held a coupling pin and some cotton waste such as is used to clean locomotives. The men were furious. They wrote to the greengoods men and received a courteous reply, suggesting that railroad men must have rifled the bag on the road. The syndicate hadn't mentioned the contents of the bag in their letter, so that the greengoods man's reply looked like inspiration. More correspondence ensued, and finally the three gulls came up to New York again and were swindled by the same gang that had worked them before.

"It looks like a good business, doesn't it. Five million dollars has been made in this city alone out of such games. But more stringent laws and greater vigilance have spoiled the fun. There are only two active gangs in New York now, and their profits are nothing to what they used to be."

Mr. Purdy didn't say anything about the connection of the police with the greengoods operations, though a good deal might be said on the subject. When the two Alabamians came up to the metropolis a few weeks ago, and beat the greengoods men at their own game, there is no doubt that two policemen were hanging round outside the crib ready to give aid to the wrong side. It was done not long ago in the case of a man who brought but one pistol with him, but the Alabamians had four, and the policemen discreetly retired.

After my talk with Mr. Purdy I called upon Anthony Comstock, post-office inspector and secretary of the Society for the Suppression of Vice. He corroborated my opinion that the greengoods industry was in the bare and yellow leaf—which doesn't mean, of course, that it will totally vanish from the path of crime, but that it is no longer flourishing, and can never flourish again.

The three most prominent gangs in the city are the Parmelee, the Maguire and the McNelly gangs. Of the latter Mr. Comstock informed me. Four are in the Tombs. "Brocky" Morton's gang is badly broken up. "Brocky's" brother and W. C. Byrnes, another member of the gang, are in jail. The Johnson Porter gang has been hunted almost to the destruction of its business. Perhaps the most active of the gangs in recent days has been the Parmelee. It takes its title from the middle name

of its distinguished head, Edward Parmelee Jones. It has "traveling companies" besides its Metropolitan stock company, to use theatrical language. Mr. Jones himself recently opened an office in Jersey City, where he received mail under \$200 a piece. He has one or two young men with him, but his most trusted companions were a bulldog with an almost infinite jaw and a big navy revolver. When he got a "hayseed" into the den he frightened every dollar out of his clothes.

"The principal discouragement to the business," said Mr. Comstock, "is the law making it an offense to use an alias in transacting such business by mail. We can now seize letters addressed to greengoods men, and thus cut off the profits of the business. We recently caught one of 'Brocky' Morton's men out in Albion, Mich., and seized \$500. It is much more expensive than it used to be for these fellows. They have to do a large share of their business by telegraph and they are so well watched that they cannot work their game openly as they used to. Now they meet their victims at some suburban hotel and bring them in in closed carriages. Although, the more stringent law and the better enforcement of it, are the means by which this bad business has been reduced to its present comparatively meagre proportions."

By the way, Mr. Comstock also told me a curious fact which might be of interest to students of psychology. It was this: The den of the sawdust gang is almost always an opium joint.

What is the connection between opium and bunco? and does the eastern drug account for the flights of poetic imagination frequently noticeable in greengoods circulars?

HOWARD FIELDING.

The Loudest Thing on Board.



Cabin boy (to Lord Arthur Holyshon in his berth): The Cap'n's compliments, an' there's a steamer bearing down on us, an' they don't seem to hear our fog whistle, an' the Cap'n says come up on the bridge with them checkered pants of yours or we're lost.

PROVIDENCE IN WAR.

Gen. Howard on Divine Interference in Battle.

PRAYER ANSWERED AT BULL RUN.

Gen. Grant a Firm Believer in Providential Interference—Prayers of the Opposing Generals at Chancellorsville.

[COPYRIGHT, 1891.—FOR THE TIMES.]
A short time ago the writer of this paper was walking with an intelligent young man through the crowded streets of New York; we were conversing upon ordinary topics as suggested by our contacts and surroundings, when he, without any apparent connection, slackened his gait and asked: "Do you think that Divine Providence interposes in events, in war for example?"

The writer answered: "Surely, God is everywhere and in everything."

He replied: "It may be so, but with my daily associations and adverse influences it is hard to believe in any Divine Presence."

Within an hour after that time and conversation, a paper was solicited upon the subject: "Providence in War."

To Israelites and Christians the Old Testament Scriptures furnish abundant material of the direct and indirect interposition of the hand of God, from the times when Abraham, under divine favor and blessing, sent out his trained bands of servants to recover his nephew's belongings, through all the battles of Moses when he brought to the Promised Land, through the fierce conflicts of Joshua and the judges of Israel, the wars of Saul, David and other kings to the close of the Maccabees superb and courageous efforts to gain and retain the beloved possessions of their fathers.



When brave men pray.

When the people of God did that which was right in the sight of God, He blessed them in rich abundance and success attended their arms. When the people forsook the Lord their God, as Solomon predicted, success did not attend their arms.

If we study the subject of idolatry as it is set forth, we will have a very complete mirror in which are reflected the general and special provinces of the Great Ruler in human affairs.

The worship of an idol—be it sun, moon, stars, man, woman, mountains, rocks, carved images, bulls, heifers, calves, birds or other animals, or things however set forth, we will have a very complete mirror in which are reflected the general and special provinces of the Great Ruler in human affairs.

The first strong commandment for Jews, Mohammedan or Christian is—"Thou shalt have no other Gods before Me." Hence, as far as we can trace the facts of history, prudence, security and divine, we find that nations and rulers whose people have lowered their standard and become corrupt, have sooner or later lost their courage, their patriotism, their prowess, their virtues.

When finally the Lord, the Almighty, has withdrawn his favor and blessing as in ancient Israel, in Egypt and of Rome, there comes a crumbling to pieces and a scattering to the four winds. Ten thousand are driven by a thousand, and no Goliath has been able to save the fighting forces.

Now we may write for "Idolatry," "Corruption," and declare without fear of contradiction that soon or late, but as sure as there is existence, "Corruption" will enervate and destroy the defensive forces of any people.

Where there is no Immanuel (God-with-Man), there is something else. For love of God and country read: "Love of business," "love of gold," "love of great possessions," "love of self." These worshippers flourish for a time like a green bay-tree. But look again! They are not. Children have varied the corruption carrying it perhaps into magnificent display and a vain show; but grand-children commence and dissipate the whole upon the wings of the wind while they themselves retain little, if anything, but imbecility.

But where is Providence in all this? It is simply this: Not a sparrow falleth to the ground without our Father's notice. He has made it so. In all physical laws, the Great Designer's presence is usually admitted for it is sensibly felt. But when spiritual force comes in from God, there is a more uncertain hold as to which is the motion of my own mind, of my own conscience, and which is the motion of the Divine Spirit.

What matters it? As I conceive it, the conscience could have no play, no force, without the Eternal Presence. As surely as there is existence, "Corruption" will enervate and destroy the defensive forces of any people.

The compass guides the ship, but intelligence adjusts and regulates the compass.

Without adjustment and regulation the ship will drift, and probably finally be wrecked.

An army is made up of a multitude of minds under discipline and command. In time, then, should come a common mind. There are many consciences—but in time there seems to be a common sense of duty—a common standard of right and wrong—a common conscience if we may so speak.

Let this common conscience lose the light of divine presence and monition, the army drifts and will finally be wrecked.

Its compass is out of adjustment. Its

Intelligent Regulator is not holding the ship in its position. When the Lord adjusts and holds the common conscience there must always be a veritable success.

The battle of Bull Run was the writer's first experience under fire. He stood with his brigade by the well-known blacksmith shop, a few miles behind the main line, in reserve, waiting orders with his brigade. The artillery made the neighboring woods resound, and the upper air was filled with shrill sounds, men anticipating great danger to life and limb grew pale. The writer was at first overwhelmed; his limbs grew weak and trembled and there was literally no strength in him. A feeling of shame and sorrow then filled his heart; for he had not dreamed of such senseless weakness as this, but he had no power in himself to rouse his manhood. Then instantly it occurred to him to lift his heart in prayer to One who certainly was able to succor him and prepare him for the trials now so near at hand. He well remembers the substance of that prayer: "O God! fill my heart with Thy spirit and enable me to do my duty."

Swifter than the whizzing bullet, quick as the lightning and brighter than the sunbeam was the powerful response. Words cannot express it, but it came in effects. All fear and the consequent results of apprehensions at once disappeared from his body and soul. The prayer was heard, the sad condition of human weakness did not recur in that mode during the great war.

Was that a special act of Providence? Certainly "special," but precisely according to God's promises and according to his spiritual law, which is often enunciated in the Bible to wit: "Call upon me in the time of trouble and I will hear thy petition."

An army officer who had just had his leg almost severed from his body by a bullet to cry out, "O Lord, have mercy on me, have mercy and help me to bear this." He saw the eye of a Christian friend fixed compassionately upon him while he was trying to give him some air. Catching the spirit of sympathy the wounded officer smiled and said:



When brave men pray.

"One always goes so in trouble, then only he remembers and calls upon his Savior."

"Why shouldn't he? Until I was afflicted I went astray," his friend said. Since that day that officer has been a faithful servant of the Savior. In his wounded condition Our Father found him and healed him.

Such instances that are known among both Union and Confederate soldiers are numerous, and doubtless the Heavenly Father, who ever dealeth directly with human souls, has his own abundant multiplication. Providence exhibits his dealings with great leaders. One could not be long with Gen. George H. Thomas without noticing this. He was wonderfully successful in his operations, especially at Mill Springs, Ky., and finally at Nashville, Tenn. A sense of responsibility and a sense of duty pressed his mind and heart without intermission. He once said to the writer: "I cannot leave the front; I cannot go on a furlough, though I haven't seen home or my wife for more than a year. Should I leave headquarters this winter something would be sure to go wrong." Here was a constraint and an impulse beyond those which came from the ordinary conscience.

They kept him solid at his post out of battle and in battle. They imparted the same discipline to his men at all times and made them partakers of his imperturbable character, unconquerable.



The battle prayer.

ble in battle. These exhibitions were even more marked in Gen. U. S. Grant. "He must not do that! If he should he would be flying in the face of Providence!" He could not swear, the feeling of God's presence was so strong. It inspired him with courage when other hearts failed. It kept him on the offensive till the sin of slavery and rebellion had been subdued. This, as we have endeavored to express it, was his own view; that is, the Lord's hand is in the contest. When we shall have suffered enough to bring us to our proper senses then we shall have the strong courage to meet the enemy and prevail.

Abraham Lincoln, the more he suffered in spirit, the more he pondered the problems of war. The more he prayed in secret, so much the more was he able to see the doings of God and interpret them to his people in those messages so beautiful in their simplicity and so marvelous in their wisdom.

These were a revelation to all from the small to the great. To most minds the northern revision of sentiment after the Sumpter affair was a direct

work of Providence. It was so contagious, so simultaneous, so universal. We cried out: "The Union; it must be preserved." Men brought up and educated against war and all connected with it instantly reversed the wheels of their whole being, buckled on the armor and went forth, without compunction of conscience, to fields of strife. But one asks, how about the other side? Where there was an equal sincerity and a like unanimity? The spirit was not the same. Yet in neither the Union nor the Confederacy was there positive clearness of conscience. The Union clouds would not clear till our Leader's purpose was absolute and fixed that human bondage should be destroyed.

It must always be remembered that the Lord's propheta on the subject of slavery were persecuted unsparingly in the North. Massachusetts egged them in Faneuil Hall, Connecticut drove them from her shores and Illinois hanged them to the nearest tree.



In time of trouble.

The Lord guided the terrible conflict till both North and South were brought to a repentance in the ashes of great losses and superabundant affliction. Indeed, "He moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform." There is another illustration, which the writer has given before, but from its aptness he will venture to repeat. It shows how the prayers of two men who are leaders on opposite sides may be directly answered without a violation of the idea of providential care and supervision. There were two army corps opposed to each other in the terrific conflict of Chancellorsville. The commanders of each were known to be men of prayer. They both besought the Lord for success, always adding, "Not my will but thine be done." Doubtless both were equally sincere.

The Union general suffered a dreadful defeat and was made to pass through the dark valley of humiliation like the prophet of old—he wanted to die.

The Confederate general had an abundant success. He overwhelmed his enemy with numbers, when triumphant shouts filled the air, but in the dark wood that lay between the two armies, when he was reconnoitering during the night, probably for a renewal of the conflict at dawn, he fell mortally wounded and was carried to the rear soon to die. He had gained his victory, his life had ended in the coveted glory and his prayer was fully answered.

But the Union officer feeling the Chastening Hand did not give up the prayer. From that time success set in upon him and his cause, and he lived to see the Union restored and the blot of human slavery wiped forever from the land. So to the pleading soul it is often darkest just before the dawn.

In some similar way the Lord heareth and answereth every faithful servant under His providential sky.

O. O. HOWARD.

Knew When He'd Had Enough.



Blareyed Fake (with his irretrievable shiver)—Pity the blind! Pity the blind!

Charitable Female—Poor fellow, how cold you must be. Here is a dime to buy you something warm.



Blareyed Fake (catching sight of little Fido)—Thanks, madam; but when your truly begins to see phantoms like that, he knows he's had enough.

The Unprofitable Eiffel Tower. The stockholders in the Eiffel tower enterprise are feeling blue just now in consequence of the steady diminution of their receipts. In the season now closing 665,000 francs were taken in. The cost of keeping the tower open was 350,000 francs, and 300,000 more were spent for repairs. Next year the small profits of this year will be wiped out, it is expected, and a considerable deficit will appear in place of it. In view of this probability 168,000 francs was reserved for future use from the profits of the exhibition year.—Washington Critic.

LOVE AND 'POSSUMS.

Courtship of the Grigglehorn Brothers.

A MUCH-LOVED SCHOOL MA'AM.

They Had an Interesting 'Possum Hunt, But the Old Man Succumbed in Winning Her Affections.

[COPYRIGHT, 1891—FOR THE TIMES.] Men who term themselves social philosophers tell us that the time is rapidly coming when we shall have no distinctive types of the genus homo in this country. They declare that we are all tending toward physical and mental uniformity, and that in a few centuries from now we shall all be a sort of human field of peas. I think that this is kindly thrown out as a hint to writers who are endeavoring to portray character; a reminder that if they have characters whom they wish to delineate, they should do so at once or run the risk of losing the opportunity. Having missed over this hint and having accepted it in all its warning significance, I hasten to give the following true story:

A number of years had elapsed since there had been a school in that "thin settlement" of East Tennessee, which lies some ten or fifteen miles west of Tom Hughes's English colony. In the



They sat before the fire.

winter wild animals slept under the old log schoolhouse, and in the autumn rich clusters of grapes hung from the eaves. The boys had grown up in so strong a contempt for education that once, when a dapper, little vacation sophomore came up from Nashville and attempted to open a school, they seized him roughly, and carrying him down into the dense woods, bumped him ungently against the uneven bark of an oak tree. The sophomore, upon gaining his liberty, caught up his Derby hat and vanished.

Recently some of the more liberal-minded men of the community decided that the youths and maidens of the land must be educated, and knowing that their laudable object could not be accomplished by the employment of male teachers, decided to engage a woman. Miss Flora Hightower, an old maid of frisky shyness and hemlock hair, was engaged. She was so frail in structure and so innocent of expression, that the anxious fathers and mothers knew by their boys' rough but manly, would not turn her out of the house, and moreover would rally in her defense should the girls, scarcely less rough than the boys, attempt to lead her off into the woods and carry her through that classic rural pastime of bumping. Among the "students" were two boys, John and Alf Grigglehorn, sons of old Pete Grigglehorn, the man who, sometime ago, swore on a wager that he could butt a well known goat off the county bridge. When the surgeons had trepanned his head by the means of sheet iron, he remarked that he had never been open to conviction and that his estimate of that goat had been revised.

Shortly after school was opened the Grigglehorn boys fell in love with the teacher. They were so devoted and so jealous that one would not permit the other to see her alone, and at evening, when she set out for the house where she boarded, they marched along with her, each bent upon choking off what the other attempted to say. One evening, when they were walking for some time in silence, Alf remarked: "Miss Flora, I want you to know that I love you strong enough to move a saw-log. The truth is, I have seed a good deal of calico in my life, but that you air about the stunnerest lot of goods I ever seed. An' now I waster say austin that I ain't head with pieces of say in private, that I want you to fling up this here school and marry me. I don't kere a snap about education so long as I kin get you. Hear me?"

"Don't pay no attention to him, Miss Flora," John spoke up before she had time to reply. "He's allus saying austin that he don't mean. It has been my aim ever sence I first seed you to marry you, an' ef you know which side yo' bread is buttered on you will let him slide an' take me, for I am a honey from way up the creek pond."

"Oh," Miss Flora giggled, "how happy could I be with either, were tuther dear charmer away."

"You bet I'm a charmer," said Alf. "I'm charmer enough to make you a

heavyweight (he tragedian)—Doctor, the critics complain that my death scene in *The Haunted Savemill* lacks realism. Can you tell me how to improve it?"

Doctor (absent minded, and to the office boy)—Johnny, give the gentleman a bottle of the Koch lymph we received this morning from our factory in Connecticut.

Philadelpia's rag-ensemble. A Cincinnati man engaged a truck and four men a few days ago and stole a twelve horse power steam engine. Neither man nor engine has been found yet. This is not quite up to the case of the woman who was tried at the quarter sessions in this city last year for stealing a two story brick house.—Philadelphia Press.

They walked home with her.

better husband than this knock-kneed thing that is walkin' along with us."

"That's all right," John rejoined, "but when it comes to charmin' I'm thar."

"Oh, boys, I really don't know which of you to take. I had thought that I should never be married—I heard so much of the unhappiness of the matrimonial state that I was deter-

mined to live on in single contentment; but ah, my dears, you have completely upset me."

"But which one of us has upset you the most?" Alf demanded.

"Really, my dear, I cannot say."

"Don't you sorer think I have?" John asked.

"Oh, my dear, you must not ask me such a question. Both of you make my heart gush with joy, and yet each of you makes me sad—ah, sad, for I cannot marry but one of you and I do not know which one to accept."

This recital, with but slight variation, was gone through with day after day. Old Pete, the boys' father, was deeply amused, and sometimes he would come over to the schoolhouse at evening and, walking a short distance behind the lovers, would follow them home, laughing in first one sleeve and then the other. He divided his mirth between the two youngsters, and was careful, such being his strong sense of justice, not to laugh in one sleeve more than he did in the other.

One night while the boys, sitting by the log fire in the teacher's boarding-house, were painting in rude but strong colors, pictures of their adoration, Old Pete came in, and after a time remarked:

"I have been a thinking as to the best way to settle this here affair, boys, but, like the teacher, I don't know which one's claim to urge; but it ought to be settled soon, for the school will bust after awhile, an' then the teacher will have to go away. Now let me see."

He hesitated for several moments, and then continued:

"You boys ought to be willin' to agree to most any sort of settlement. I would suggest rassin' or boxin', or somethin' else in that line, but we air gittin' most too civilized up here to resort to sich. Now, I tell you what you do as an improvement on the old an' worn-out methods. Divide the dogs, an' go out in the woods in different directions, an' the one that can catch the biggest 'possum may have the girl. Do you agree?"

The boys, having been driven to such extremes, were willing to resort to almost any competition, and the teacher declared that it would be a rare joke, it was so awfully funny.

The boys went home, called up the dogs, divided them into separate packs and started out. It was agreed that they should deliver the marauding fruits of their hunt at their father's house.

The old man had said that he would conduct the teacher thither in the morning, and it must have been nearly 12 o'clock at night when the boys returned. Alf came first with an enormous 'possum, but John soon followed with one fully as large.

"Well, this do beat anything I ever did see!" said the teacher, and she teacher giggled musically and said that she had never seen anything half so funny.

"And," she added, "how did they manage to get them the same size. It wouldn't occur again I don't suppose in a hundred years, and it shows that the 'possums are willing in this matter that they are not willing to render a decision in favor of either dear party. I never saw the like, I am sure."

"Hold on," said John. "I think you are all too fast. My 'possum is the biggest an' I will bet money on it. His mouth is a little fatter, but mine's got the biggest frame. This here is a serious matter and I won't these 'possums weighed."

"Now you hit me!" Alf exclaimed. "I know mine is the biggest, an' I'll bet my ears on it. Come, fetch out the weighin' machine."

"I tell you what you do, boys," said old Pete, "dress the beauties an' then we can see how much they weigh. Hurry up."

The boys agreed and when the 'possums had been dressed the old man declared: "Yankee the kid git at the justice of the mott-r. I declar, boys,

I never did see two animals so near of a size; an' do you know that I thought austin of the sort would happen. I never did see sich a courtship. Yes an' I was might'y intersted, so much so that I concluded not to depend on 'possums as mount turn out the same size, an' I spoke to the teacher here, an' while you fellows was a listenin' fur the dogs to rear, w'y me an' her went over to see a justice of the peace an' was married. Say boys, fling them 'possums up on the roof of the schoolhouse, let the teacher fall on 'em an' tomorror we'll have a weddin' dinner that will make old Andy Jackson waller in his grave."

The teacher giggled musically.

OPIE P. READ.

Inoculated Against Criticism.

Heavyweight (he tragedian)—Doctor, the critics complain that my death scene in *The Haunted Savemill* lacks realism. Can you tell me how to improve it?

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OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

Out of Doors. A golden butterfly went by. A happy bee went buzzing on. A cunning spider sought the fly. A cricket sang his merry song.

How fair the spider's silver sheen. How cunningly his web was spread. The roses budding stalks between. While buzzed the glad fly overhead.

I watched it circle round and round. It lighted on the rose's stem. It perched upon the lily's crown. It fluttered near the spider's den.

I saw the spider's bounding spring. I saw the careless little fly. Drawn in the web with broken wing. And in its silver meshes lie.

Poor little prisoner held so fast. Bound by the spider's silken chain. It fluttered vainly as I passed. It never would be free again.

O birds, O sky, how fair and bright. They looked to me that sunny day. All things were glad that met my sight. Except the tiny captive fly.

The Gallo Race. In all the world of out-door sports—civilized, semi-civilized or savage—there is none more widely exciting to participants and spectators alike; none which demands greater nerve, agility, endurance and skill, and none more picturesque than the favorite holiday diversion of the southwest, the Gallo Race, or "Running for the Chicken."

Our pet, the Gallo Race, is a very true affair by comparison. Gallo racing is as universal an institution with the Indian or Mexican population of New Mexico and Arizona as baseball with the country at large.

Other games are played and enjoyed. The Gallo Race is king of all. Whenever the feast-day of some saint brings wholesale leisure to Mexican hamlet or Pueblo (Indian) town, there is pretty certain to be a Gallo race; and particularly upon the day of San Juan (June 24) there is not a village in the two territories so weak in numbers or so spiritless that it must muster the necessary horses, riders and chickens.

The Indian game is so much more picturesque than the Mexican that I shall confine myself to describing it. Not that the descendants of the Spanish conquerors are less unscrupulous in this new world are indifferent players by any means. The average Mexican youth when in the saddle is a serious opponent for any one in any test of skill. But the numbers engaged are generally much smaller, the atmosphere less unique, the moral atmosphere less clear, and the appearance of the riders, in ill-fitting American clothing, far less striking.

To see the game in all its glory we must go to one of the larger and more remote Pueblo towns—for instance, Acoma, one of the western counties of New Mexico.

The quaint adobe city of Acoma stands on an island of solid rock, which rises 500 feet sheer above the level valley. As outposts around it tower, strange, lofty buttes and shafts of varicolored sandstone.

The starting-point of the race is a sandhill at the very foot of the mesa, and thither the crowd begins to drift soon after noon. The edge of the cliff is lined with figures that look from below no bigger than squirrels, and the sandhill freckle with brilliant spots, while the three hundred riders are dashing hither and yon, with wild zest impatient for the sport to begin.

The universal color intensifies the picturesqueness of the scene. Behind, the giant cliff, sombre with shade, but beaded at the top with human dots in red and white, the horses ranging from bay to white, with many beautiful pintos—there are few dark horses in the Acoma herds—with brilliant saddle-blankets and flashing silver bridles; and the centaurs-like riders with their rich maroon moccasins and leggings, and white calzones and shirts, and the rays of Navajo weaving; the billowy sand-dunes caught between the outpost crags of rich-hued sandstone, and far out beyond, the broad brown plain with sentinel rocks standing out here and there across to the dark pines of the black mesa.

But how there is a sudden scurrying of scattered horsemen to our sandhill, and at its foot they rein and wheel and fix their eyes on two old men who are plodding to a level spot at the foot of an outlying butte. One carries a tough old rooster, its legs tied to a thong, but its mouth wide in protest. Kneeling on the white sand, they begin to dig vigorously with their hands, until they have pawed out a hole sufficient to receive the rooster. Here the vociferous boy and his father, the latter is raked in upon it, only its head and a couple of inches of neck are left above ground. Having made sure that the gallo cannot break out from his prison, the old men step back and lean against the lofty rock. There is a moment of breathless expectancy, the moral atmosphere less clear, and the appearance of the riders, in ill-fitting American clothing, far less striking.

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and again the rider "recovers" and comes loping back to the starting-point amid the good-natured laughter and raillery of the crowd.

An hour comes another wild rider, clothing in vain as he thunders past; but he is another, and another and another, until they are almost at each other's heels, and the 400 yards of the course is one long string of galloping horses. And here comes old Martin (pronounced Marteen) the long-time Governor of Acoma on a fiery buckskin pony. Martin is close upon 80, and fast, great-grained and wiry, with his whitening hair at home; but look how he sits in his saddle—and with what a supreme grace he swings over till his long hair almost sweeps the ground, his left foot up to the very saddle-bow, while his withered right hand clings, spread fork-like, to the horn of the saddle in line with that feathered neck. But the prize is not for Martin today; and he swings back to his saddle empty-handed.

But now there is a shout that shakes the very cliffs and soil. Yonder goes a tall, sinewy youth on a magnificent bay, waving above his head a red—why! It's the gallo! without a break in that furious gallop he is off toward the plain, whooping defiance; and with yells as wild the others nearest as the Gallo Race, is a very true affair by comparison. Gallo racing is as universal an institution with the Indian or Mexican population of New Mexico and Arizona as baseball with the country at large.

Other games are played and enjoyed. The Gallo Race is king of all. Whenever the feast-day of some saint brings wholesale leisure to Mexican hamlet or Pueblo (Indian) town, there is pretty certain to be a Gallo race; and particularly upon the day of San Juan (June 24) there is not a village in the two territories so weak in numbers or so spiritless that it must muster the necessary horses, riders and chickens.

The Indian game is so much more picturesque than the Mexican that I shall confine myself to describing it. Not that the descendants of the Spanish conquerors are less unscrupulous in this new world are indifferent players by any means. The average Mexican youth when in the saddle is a serious opponent for any one in any test of skill. But the numbers engaged are generally much smaller, the atmosphere less unique, the moral atmosphere less clear, and the appearance of the riders, in ill-fitting American clothing, far less striking.

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SQUINTER

I was out upon the hills the other day—a January day the almanac told me that it was, but the birds, the butterflies, the bee and the springing grasses told a story of anything but winter. The skies, too, were blue, and golden with sunshine—not a cloud to be seen in the whole heavens, and the air had the breath of the South and the balminess of June. There was a tinkling melody, too, down by the brook, and its waters held the notes of the summer in their breast. Even the happy frogs piped cheerfully, a wondrous song of content.

I lay there under the curtain of blue skies and looked about me, and I came to the conclusion that there could nowhere under the sun be found a land so to be desired as this same semi-tropical heart of California. What stories of freezing cold and starvation and suffering we read of elsewhere, with rivers ice-bound, seas frozen; men and women dying of the cold in their homes and in the fields; fires built in the streets of cities at which poor, wretched, freezing humanity can stare in our midst, and men and women have done duty by their wives and their daughters if they provide them an escort to protect them when upon the streets at night. The trouble with our nineteenth-century civilization is that public sentiment and public purity is not strong enough to scatter these wolves, who would devour our daughters and place a stigma upon our homes.

The wolf in sheep's clothing is everywhere, and innocent girlhood does not suspect it. No wise mother but will be watchful of her children's associations. She will not let her daughter whom they spend their evenings. She will give them gentle words of caution, and she will teach them that the least approach the undue familiarity is not to be tolerated.

It is impossible for the parent to measure the debt of obligation that he owes his child. Nothing can remove parental responsibility in the matter of proper training and watchful care. With this our children may escape the snares that are about them on every hand, but without it they are in constant danger. Their very ignorance of evil makes them easy conquests. Their honor and their purity cannot be too sacredly guarded. Be watchful of it.

Nice Sponges Cake.—Three eggs, one cup sugar, one and one-half cups flour, one tablespoonful of cream, one tablespoonful of cream-tartar, one-half teaspoonful of soda.

Butter Pie.—Cover your pie tin with crust as for custard pie. Take a piece of butter the size of an egg, two-thirds cup sugar, one cup sweet cream, one tablespoonful of flour. Stir butter, cream and sugar together, then add the cream. Pour in the tin and lay strips of crust around. Bake till brown. This is a most excellent pie.

Apple Pudding.—Stew the apples first and let cool; take the pudding pan, put in a layer of bread, dampen the bread with milk, then a layer of apples and a little sugar, then a layer of bread, then the milk and the apples and sugar, and so on till your pan is full, allowing bread on the top; butter all the bread. Put in the oven and bake. It is a good way for an invalid.

Home Cake.—Take three large eggs, beat the yolks, add one-half cup sugar, which is one cup, one-half hour, can't beat the whites till the thin is beat up, and put in the rest of the sugar, stir, put the yolks into the whites and stir slow, put in a scant cup of flour, one teaspoonful of vinegar. Have the pan greased, and line with paper if it is a dripping-pan. In making this cake you must have a quick fire and things all ready to commence. The trouble with so many is they let the fire get low before it is time to come out, and this will fail. I have good luck and the cake is perfect.

Spongy Cake.—Ten large eggs (eleven if small), one pound powdered sugar, one-half pound flour, well sifted, one good-sized lemon rind and juice. Beat eggs very light and smooth. It is easier to beat separately, and when both are perfectly light add the whites to the yolks, beating the whites, then add the pound of sugar gradually, beating as you lightly sprinkle it in. To this add the grated yellow rind of the lemon, and then the juice. If the eggs are perfectly light, the mixture will rise when the juice is added. Lastly, add the flour. This is all important and must be done very gently and lightly. The beater should be held upright and moved around and around while the flour is lightly sprinkled in with the left hand, or by the right. If stirred hard or fast while the flour is added, or after the cake will be tough and dry. Put immediately into a moderately brisk oven, and take out the moment it is done, which may be determined by piercing with a clean broom straw, only the loosening of the cake from the edge of the pan. The quantity will make one large cake of four layers, or two small ones. Jelly, or an orange meringue, may be spread between the layers. The latter is very fine. When cool close tightly in tin cake box

BEYOND THE BRINY.

Live Gossip from European Capitals.

DOINGS OF PRINCES AND KINGS

England, Germany, France and Italy
—The Latest Project to Boom
the Maid of Orleans—Was
She an Italian.

AMERICAN CORRESPONDENCE BUREAU, No. 46 STRAND, LONDON, Jan. 3, 1891.—[Special Correspondence of THE TIMES.] Prince Frederick Leopold, son of the Red Prince, has received his appointment as major of the First Prussian Guards seven years before the proper time. I understand that the Emperor, when signing the commission, said, "It does not matter what rank he holds, he will never get a distinct command of his own." The fact is, Prince Leopold, as he is called, is no son of his father as far as soldiering goes. Indeed, he was removed from the Guards du Corps for utter stupidity, and his present transfer to a line regiment is in hopes that a more strict discipline and arduous line of duty may give him some semblance of a soldier.

All Prussian princes receive their commissions as lieutenants on their tenth birthday, and the 14th of November is invariably the day chosen by the sovereign to confer the honor upon his youthful relation. The present Emperor became major after twelve and a half years' service; Emperor Frederick after twelve years, and the old Kaiser after seven years. The Red Prince had to serve eleven and a quarter years before attaining his majority in the army, and so his strategic powers evidently did not assert themselves in his early youth. Perhaps his son may yet prove to be a military genius; yet I violate no confidence in saying that nobody in Berlin believes that he will.

Prince Leopold's mother, the widow of the Red Prince, by the way, looks as handsome as ever. It was reported some time ago that she had married clandestinely her gentleman in waiting, Baron von Seckendorff. But this is a mistake; Baron von Wangenheim is the happy man and the Princess and her morganatic husband are apparently very happy. It is unnecessary to say that there is no recognition whatever of the marriage at court. Princess Frederick Charles can be seen daily in the shops on Friedrichstrasse and Unter den Linden, and a crowd is always attracted by her dashing appearance. She drives a pair of the most magnificent high-steppers in Berlin, black and white, matching at every point, and standing at least eighteen hands high. Her Royal Highness's carriages are always wonders of fashionable elegance.

Some months ago Capt. Cremen Foa of the Eighth Dragons (French Army) swam across the Marne in full regimentals. To reply to a challenge, he last week repeated the feat, although the river was full of blocks of ice and the weather simply arctic.

The arduous social duties of their Italian majesties have commenced, and the Quirinal Palace for the next few weeks will be the scene of dinners, grave and gay receptions, pleasant and otherwise, and at least two grand balls, one specially for the aristocracy and the diplomatic circle, and the other a sort of omnium gathering for all sorts and conditions of English, Americans and the fringe of society generally. On New Year's eve the King and Queen received the diplomatic body, and a brilliant scene was presented in the throne room of the palace—a most inconspicuous apartment, very narrow and by no means capacious. The ambassadors were introduced by Baron d'Ussul, the czar's representative, who is still doyen (dean) of his colleagues, and the ministers of legation by M. Van-Loe, King Leopold's envoy. Queen Margaret must have been fatigued and hot, but her energy and good nature never failed her and she had a word or two of courteous greeting for every diplomat who bowed low toward her. Like the Queen of England, she has a wonderful memory for faces and names, and she never fails to allude to some past meeting, if an occasion suggests it.

Queen Margaret of Italy and her son, the Prince of Naples, occupied two of the grand tier boxes at the Argentina Theater in Rome on boxing day, and the principal members of the aristocracy and all the diplomatic corps were there present at the Princess Odescalchi appeared to be the most influential woman present, judging by the swarm of great dignitaries, civil, military and official, calling upon her in her box between the acts. Donna Lina Crispi, wife of the Prime Minister, wore the magnificent emerald and diamond bracelet which King Umberto sent her for Christmas present. Her daughter, Signorina Guiseppe Crispi, sat by the side of her mother, looking beautiful and fascinating, but pale and melancholy. Somebody who knows all about it whispered that there was another case of the woman who had had her run smooth. The fair Guiseppe had given her heart to a young Roman noble whose parents positively declined the alliance; hence these tears. It was also said that the young lady had no dowry, but, worse than all, his people were "black." This eternal question of "black and white" crops up at every turning and at every movement in Roman society, and goes far to spoil many a reunion and many a social gathering.

Here is a story which can be taken with or without a grain of salt. It is stated in Rome that Cardinal Manning, at the request of the Holy Father, wrote to Queen Victoria and asked Her Majesty how she would view the canonization of Joan of Arc. Her Majesty replied, "as the report runs, that she would be very glad if the maid were declared a saint. Still it does seem ridiculous to suppose that any sympathy could exist between the maid of Orleans, as represented by history, and our gracious sovereign. Apropos of the canonization of Joan of Arc, Lord Ronald Gower, a gifted brother of the present Duke of Sutherland, who is collecting materials at Rome for a life of the maid, is being pestered by all kinds of people who pretend to have information to give on the subject. The most bona fide of these would be contributors to medieval history, but there has been the young Count Ghislieri, a cavalry officer and aide-camp to the general commanding at Turin. He has forwarded to Lord Ronald a collection of queer old German manuscripts which tend to prove

that Joan was not a Frenchwoman at all, but of a good old Bolognese family. This would be the last straw on the overburdened French. Their great heroine and future saint an Italian after all.

Mariska Simli, the pretty Hungarian woman who recently astonished the world by the declaration that she was desirous of becoming a Catholic priest, and who walked the streets of Buda Pesth in priestly attire—while, by the way, became her very well—has now taken another departure. She is sending circulars all over Hungary asking for funds to enable her to study "philosophy" at Oxford University, declaring her intention of becoming "the first and only Hungarian female with such a degree."

Empress Frederick has taken from the collection of her late emperors decorations and orders, exhibited at the Hohenzollern museum, the star of the Order of the Sun of Persia—a magnificent arrangement of costly brilliants. It is supposed that Her Majesty intends to have the diamonds set in some useful fashion for one of her daughters; nevertheless, the act has caused much criticism in Berlin.

A recent addition to the Hohenzollern museum are the portraits of the Princess Victoria of Prussia and her bridegroom, Prince Adolph of Saxe-Meiningen. Beneath the pictures is a piece of the Princess's garter, which, in accordance with an old custom, Prince Adolph is supposed to have taken from his bride on her wedding day. The papers are beginning to remark that the wedding-garter ceremony is hardly to the taste of the nineteenth century, although it was regarded as the height of humor at the Court of the Great Elector.

My Roman correspondent writes: The Queen has surrounded herself this winter with all her old favorites, and the court is likely to be much pleasanter than usual for those who get the entrée. The chief lady-in-waiting is the Marchioness di Villamarina, who was in attendance on her royal mistress when she was only Crown Princess.

The Princess Siromgoli is a Neapolitan, generally liked by her colleagues, though not so great a favorite as Madame di Villamarina. The other principal persons about the Queen are the Countess Giansoli, who is an American lady married late in life to the master of ceremonies of the Italian court, and Countess Visone, wife of the head of the royal household. All these ladies have their own apartments in the Quirinal, palace and are the best channels of communication with the Queen. In the season when Rome is full of Anglo-Saxons they must have a pretty hard time of it altogether.

Prince Bismarck is fond of dogs. His successor as Chancellor, Gen. Caprivi, hates dogs but likes birds, and a canary bird hangs in his library. "As I was passing the Chancellor's palace on New Year's morning," (writes my Berlin correspondent) "I saw Gen. von Caprivi standing at the window and caressing and talking to the little yellow singer. There is a significance in liking for dog and bird which is being felt the world over."

Prince Bismarck still insists upon his right of passing his saloon carriage over the German railways at free of charge. The other day he carried two freight cars attached to his carriage, and the Liberals are making a big howl about it. It is not unlikely that the latter will be carried to the Reichstag and the ex-chancellor obliged to pay up. This is only one of the many annoyances Prince Bismarck encounters himself to his passion for economy, which is growing upon him more and more every day.

A select corps of Berlin artisans are now busy constructing the new building, which is to be erected for Kaiser William in Theodorstrasse. It is to be entirely of wood, after a Norwegian model, and the Danish court architect is superintending the work in every detail. The box must be finished by September next.

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IMPORTANT CHANGE OF TIME
SUNDAY, DEC. 28, 1890
Trains leave Los Angeles for San Francisco
street daily as follows:

LEAVE LOS ANGELES	DESTINATION	ARRIVE
8:30 a.m.	Banning	10:15 a.m.
9:00 a.m.	Banning	10:45 a.m.
9:30 a.m.	Colton	11:15 a.m.
10:00 a.m.	Colton	11:45 a.m.
10:30 a.m.	El Paso and East	12:15 p.m.
11:00 a.m.	Pomona	12:45 p.m.
11:30 a.m.	San Bernardino	1:15 p.m.
12:00 p.m.	San Bernardino	1:45 p.m.
12:30 p.m.	San Bernardino	2:15 p.m.
1:00 p.m.	San Bernardino	2:45 p.m.
1:30 p.m.	San Bernardino	3:15 p.m.
2:00 p.m.	San Bernardino	3:45 p.m.
2:30 p.m.	San Bernardino	4:15 p.m.
3:00 p.m.	San Bernardino	4:45 p.m.
3:30 p.m.	San Bernardino	5:15 p.m.
4:00 p.m.	San Bernardino	5:45 p.m.
4:30 p.m.	San Bernardino	6:15 p.m.
5:00 p.m.	San Bernardino	6:45 p.m.
5:30 p.m.	San Bernardino	7:15 p.m.
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